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CHILDREN'S HYMNAL

Set to Appropriate Tunes

SELECTED BY A COMMITTEE, AND ARRANGED UNDER THE MUSICAL EDITORSHIP OF

ARTHUR PATTON, Esq., B.A.

Dublin:
PUBLISHED BY THE ASSOCIATION FOR PROMOTING CHRISTIAN KNOWLEDGE, AND SOLD AT THE DEPOSITORY,
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PREFACE.

THE publication of the *Children's Hymnal* is an attempt to supply a want long felt, namely, of a hymn-book suitable alike in the tone of its words and music to the use of younger members of the Church.

The words have been carefully collated from a variety of sources. Of the 126 hymns herein contained, about 70 are familiar, through the medium of the *Church Hymnal*, and it is trusted that a like general acceptance may be extended to the others.

The Music has been chosen with care by a Committee, whose object has been to select what was at once easy of execution and devotional in tone. While the Committee have spared no effort to find airs of a simple character, and to retain the connection of words and music associated by long use as far as was possible, it will be found that tunes of an irreverent and secular character, which are repugnant to the principles of all true Church music, have been excluded.

Among the many composers whose Tunes have already appeared in the *Church Hymnal*, the thanks of the Association are due to—

Mr. Henry Baker, Mus. B., Oxon., for his Tune "Hesperus," set to Hymn 119.

The Rev. S. M. Barkworth, for his Tune "Tranby," set to Hymn 92.

The Rev. Edward Henry Bickersteth, for the Tunes "Caritas" and "S. Clement," set to Hymns 91 and 108 respectively, from his *Hymnal Companion to the Book of Common Prayer*.

Messrs. Boosey and Co., for Mr. Arthur Sullivan's Tune "The Homeland," set to Hymn 15.

The Cheadle Association for Promoting Church Music, for permission received, per the Rev. G. Mather, to publish Mr. Monk's "Easter Hymn," set to Hymn 47.

The Rev. Richard Robert Chope, for the Tunes "S. Cyprian" and "S. Richard," set to Hymns 62 and 82 respectively, from his Hymn and Tune Book.

Mr. Christopher Robert Cuff, for his Tune "S. Clement," set to Hymn 108

Mrs. Herbert Curteis, for the Child's Morning Hymn, set to Hymn 5.

The Rev. Charles John Dickinson, Vicar of Bodmin, Cornwall, for his Tunes "Childhood," "Narraghmore," and "S. Guron," set to Hymns 70, 97, and 104 respectively.

The late Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D., late Vicar of S. Oswald's, Durham, for his Tunes, "S. Cuthbert," "S. Oswald," "Sychar," and his arrangement of "Wir pflügen," set to Hymns 53, 64, 101, and 69 respectively.

Sir George J. Elvey, Mus. D., for his Tune "S. George's Windsor," set to Hymn 55.

Mr. J. W. Giles, of Brighton, for permission to use the Tune "Merrial," written by the late Mr. J. E. Roe, set to Hymn 14.

Mrs. Havergal, for permission to include the Tune "Evan," by the late Rev. W. H. Havergal.

Mr. Henri F. Hemy, of North Shields, for his Tune "Loretto," set to Hymn 90.

The Rev. Frederic W. Hogan, for his Tune "S. Denys," set to Hymn 80.

Mr. Andrew Jackson, for his Tune "Stockwell," set to Hymn 31.

The Right Rev. H. Lascelles Jenner, D.D., some time Bishop of Dunedin, New Zealand, for his Tune "Mane Nobiscum," set to Hymn 44.

Mr. Alfred King, Mus. B., for his Tune "Ledbury," set to Hymn 89.

Messrs. Masters and Co., for permission to print those Tunes of Mr. Redhead, previously printed in the *Church Hymnal*, viz., "Lauds," "S. Dunstan," "S. Nicholas" and "Petra," set to Hymns 1, 11, 56, and 40 respectively.

Mr. William Henry Monk, for his "Easter Hymn," set to Hymn 47.

Mr. Frederic Morgan, of Bristol, for the Tune "Ledbury," from the *Bristol Tune-Book*.

Sir Herbert Oakeley, Mus. D., Professor in the University of Edinburgh, for his Tunes "Abends" and "Edina," set to Hymns 8 and 112 respectively.

Mr. Alexander R. Reinagle (the late), for his Tune "S. Peter." set to Hymns 32 and 50.

Mrs. Joseph Robinson (the late), for her Tune "S. Monica," set to Hymn 3.

Rev. Edward Seymour, Precentor of Christ Church Cathedral, Dublin, for his Tune "Evensong," set to Hymn 77.

Sir Robert P. Stewart, Mus.D., Professor in the University of Dublin, for his Tunes, "Mount Calvary" and "Holyrood," composed for Hymns 45 and 125 respectively, as also for many valuable arrangements inserted in this work.

Rev. George William Torrance, Mus.D., for his Tunes, "Gladness" and "Nativity," set to Hymns 72 and 19 respectively, as also for some arrangements first published in the original edition of the *Church Hymnal*.

Especial thanks are due to Mr. Arthur Patton for his Tunes set to Hymns 45, 68, 80, 95, and 117; and for "Spes" and "Pilgrim," set to Hymns 65 and 79 respectively; and for the following Tunes, expressly composed for this Hymnal, by request of the Committee: for Hymns 16, 17, 18, 27, 52, 76, 85, 99, 104, 107, and 114. To him the Committee are also indebted for his valuable assistance in the selection and arrangement of the music for this volume; and for the painstaking ability with which he has edited the work.

The Association also tender their acknowledgments to those who have composed new Tunes specially for the present volume: to—

Mr. Leopold L. McClintock Dix, for his Tune "Belvidere," composed for Hymn 116.

Dr. T. R. G. Jozé, for his Tunes "Lismore" and "Mountmellick," composed for Hymns 81 and 88 respectively.

Mr. W. B. Martin, for his Tunes "Finglas" and "Harold's Cross," composed for Hymns 19 and 87 respectively.

The Rev. E. H. Whelan, for his Tunes "Deborah," "Charleville," and "Crinken," composed for Hymns 43, 100, and 102 respectively; and to

The composers of the Tunes "Pie Jesu Domine," "S. Anselm," "Chesterfield," "Diligam te Domine," "Benedicite omnia opera," "Cantate Domino," "Grace," and "S. Christopher," composed for Hymns 4, 21, 38, 43, 61, 67, 78, and 95.

Permission has also been purchased from Messrs. Novello, Ewer and Co. to use the Tunes "S. Edmund" and "Church Militant," the compositions of Mr. Arthur Sullivan.

The Committee have been most anxious to avoid any violation of copyright in respect of either Hymns or Tunes, and have used the utmost exertions to ascertain the several proprietors, and to obtain their sanction. If, however, there has been any oversight in this respect they will be very glad to be informed of it.

In conclusion, the Association hope that the blessing of God may accompany their efforts, so that by His aid the present publication may tend to further the improvement of Divine worship, and to set forth His glory, "Who out of the mouth of babes hath perfected praise."

June, 1880.

CHILDREN'S HYMNAL.

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Tunes marked thus ††† have been harmonized for this work by the Editor.

FIRST LINE OF HYMN.	NO.	AUTHOR OF HYMN.
A little ship was on the sea	76	Dorothy Anne Thrupp
All glory, laud, and honour	39	Theodulph, d. 821; trans. by J. M. Neale, D.D., d. 1851
All praise to Thee, my God, this night	7	Bishop Ken, d. 1697
All things bright and beautiful	61	Cecil Frances Alexander
Almighty God, I'm very ill	119	Jane Taylor
Almighty God, Thy word is cast	21	John Cawood, cir. 1815
Another day is past and gone	9	Trans. from the Latin by Isaac Williams, 1839
Around the throne of God in heaven	108	Anne Shepherd, 1847
As with gladness men of old	34	William Chatterton Dix, 1859
Awake, my soul, and with the sun	1	Bishop Ken, d. 1697
Blest are the pure in heart	98	John Keble, 1819
Brightly gleams our banner	114	Rev. T. J. Potter
Children of the heavenly King	74	John Cennick, 1741
Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove!	54	Simon Browne, 1720
Come, let us join our cheerful songs	72	Isaac Watts, D.D., 1709
Come, praise your Lord and Saviour	99	W. W. How
Come, Thou long-expected Jesus!	26	Charles Wesley, 1744
Do no sinful action	102	Cecil Frances Alexander
Ever would I fain be reading	92	Luise Hensel, 1829, trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858
Every morning the red sun	86	Cecil Frances Alexander
Fair waved the golden corn	115	Rev. John Hampden Gurney
Fold thy hands in prayer, my child	17	— —
For the beauty of the earth	59	F. Pierpoint
For Thy mercy and Thy grace	122	Rev. Henry Downton, 1839
From Greenland's icy mountains	35	Bishop Heber, 1819
From the glorious heaven	68	— —
Gentle Jesus, meek and mild	103	Charles Wesley, 1742
Gentle Shepherd, Thou hast stilled	125	Johann Meinhold, d. 1851; trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858
Glory to God on high	48	James Allen, 1761
God Almighty heareth ever	93	Elizabeth Strafford
God of love, before Thee now	36	Anonymous, pub. 1850
God our Maker, Thee we praise	55	— —
God the Father, be Thou near	11	George Rawson, 1858
Golden harps are sounding	51	Frances Ridley Havergal
Gracious Father, hear our prayer	83	Anonymous
Great God, and wilt Thou condescend	84	Anne Gilbert, 1809
Great God, we praise Thy gracious care	I. 126	W. Freeman Lloyd, d. 1853

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NO.	METRE.	NAME OF TUNE.	COMPOSER OF TUNE.
76	8 6 8 6 (C.M.)	*†Pax vobiscum	Arthur Patton, 1879.
39	7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6	‖Saint Mark	Melchior Teschner, 1615.
7	8 8 8 8 (L.M.)	Tallis's Canon	Thomas Tallis, 1565.
61	Irregular	*†Benedicite omnia opera	MS., 1879.
119	8 8 8 8 (L.M.)	*Hesperus	Henry Baker, Mus. B., 1854.
21	8 6 8 6 (C.M.)	*†Saint Anselm (1) Kaltenthal (2)	MS., 1880. Johann Georg Frech, 1844.
9	8 6 8 6 (C.M.)	††Abendlied (1) Ballerma (2)	German. R. Simpson, 1874 (?)
108	8 6 8 6 8	*Saint Clement	Christopher Rt. Cuff, 1870.
34	7 7 7 7 7 7	‖Orisons	Conrad Kocher, 1838.
1	8 8 8 8 (L.M.)	*Lauds	Richard Redhead.
98	6 6 8 6 (S.M.)	Saint Michael	Day's Psalter, 1588.
114	6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5	*†Jehovah Nissi	Arthur Patton, 1879.
74	7 7 7 7	Pilgrimage	Anonymous.
54	8 8 8 8 (L.M.)	Saint Hilary	Anonymous. [Mus.D., 1864.
72	8 6 8 6 (C.M.)	*Gladness	Rev. George W. Torrance,
99	7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6	*†Confitemini Domino	Arthur Patton, 1879.
26	8 7 8 7	‖Expectation *Saint Nicholas	F. Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, Richard Redhead. [1841.
102	6 5 6 5	*†Crinken	Rev. Ernest H. Whelan, 1879.
92	8 7 8 7	*Tranby	Rev. Shadwell M. Barkworth, D.D.
86	7 5 7 5 7 7	*†Exaudi me	Arthur Patton, 1879.
115	6 6 8 6 (S.M.)	‖Aynhoe	James Nares, Mus.D., d. 1783.
17	7 5 7 5 7 7	*†Exaudi me	Arthur Patton, 1879.
59	7 7 7 7 7 7	‖Nassau	Johann Rosenmüller, 1655.
122	7 7 7 7	Kiel	Andreas J. Romberg, d. 1821.
35	7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6	‖Calcutta	Greek Air. Anonymous.
68	6 5 6 5	*Laus Deo	Arthur Patton, 1873.
103	7 7 7 7	*Saint Guron	Rev. Chs. Jno. Dickinson, 1873
125	7 8 7 8 7 7	*Holyrood	Sir Robert Prescott Stewart, Mus.D., 1873.
48	6 6 4 6 6 6 4	††Moscow	Felice Giardini, cir. 1780.
93	8 7 8 7	Godesberg	Heinrich Albert, 1643.
36	7 7 7 7	‖Saint Boniface	Justin Heinrich Knecht, 1797.
55	7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7	*St. George's, Windsor	Sir George J. Elvey, Mus.D.
11	7 7 7 7	*Saint Dunstan	Richard Redhead.
51	6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5	†††Church Triumphant	Franz Josef Haydn, d. 1809.
83	7 7 7 7 7 7	‖Orisons	Conrad Kocher, 1838.
84	8 8 8 8 (L.M.)	††Bonn	L. van Beethoven, d. 1827.
I. 126	8 8 8 8 (L.M.)	††Old Hundredth	Guillaume Franc, cir. 1554.

FIRST LINE OF HYMN.	NO.	AUTHOR OF HYMN.
Hark! the glad sound! the Saviour comes	25	Philip Doddridge, D.D., 1735
Hark! the herald angels sing	29	Charles Wesley, 1739
Here we suffer grief and pain	106	Thomas Bilby, 1832
Holy Bible, book divine	64	— Burton
How loving is Jesus, Who came from the sky	43	Anonymous
How precious is the Book divine	63	John Fawcett, D.D., 1782
How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds	32	John Newton, 1779
If I come to Jesus	88	Anonymous
I knew a little sickly child	117	Cecil Frances Alexander
I lay my sins on Jesus	37	Horatius Bonar, D.D., 1843
I love to hear the story	27	Mrs. Miller
I'm a little pilgrim	79	Curwen
I'm but a stranger here	73	T. R. Taylor, 1835
I sing the almighty power of God	60	Isaac Watts, D.D., 1715
I thank the Lord Who lives on high	121	Jane Taylor
I think when I read that sweet story of old	95	Jemima Luke, 1841
In our work and in our play	6	— —
In the dark and silent night	12	Jane E. Leeson, 1848
Jesu, from Thy throne on high	85	Rev. T. B. Potter
Jesu, meek and gentle	38	Rev. G. R. Prynne
Jesus Christ, my Lord and Saviour	101	— —
Jesus Christ is risen to-day	47	Anonymous, cir. 1708; from Latin of 14th century
Jesus, high in glory	81	Anonymous
Jesus, holy, undefiled	4	— —
Jesus is our Shepherd, wiping every tear	65	Rev. H. Stowell
Jesus loves me, this I know	116	Anna Warner
Jesus, tender Saviour	46	— —
Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me	13	Mary Duncan, 1839
Jesus, Who lived above the sky	44	— —
Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us	57	James Edmeston, 1821
Let us sing with one accord	49	Dorothy Anne Thrupp
Little birds sing sweetly	19	Cecil Frances Alexander
Little drops of water	77	E. C. Brewer
Lord, a little band and holy	100	Mrs. Shelley
Lord! dismiss us with Thy blessing	22	John Fawcett, D.D., cir. 1774
Lord of mercy and of might	31	Bishop Heber, 1811
Lord, this day Thy children meet	123	Bishop W. How (of Bedford)
Lord, Thou hast heard my humble voice	120	— —
Lord, Thy word abideth	62	Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1861
May the grace of Christ our Saviour	24	John Newton, 1779
My blessed Saviour is Thy love	96	Joseph Stennett, 1697
New every morning is the love	3	John Keble, 1827
None is like God who reigns above	66	Anonymous
Now may He Who from the dead	23	John Newton, 1779
Now the day is over	14	Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865
Oft in danger, oft in woe	110	Henry Kirke White, 1806; and Fanny Buller Maitland, 1827
O Jesu, I have promised	113	John Ernest Bode, 1860
O what can little hands do?	78	— —
Oh, that the Lord would guide my ways	97	Psalm cxix. Dr. Watts
Once in royal David's city	30	Cecil Frances Alexander, 1848
One there is above all others	91	Marianne Nunn, 1817
Onward, Christian soldiers	111	Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865
Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed	53	Harriet Auber, 1829

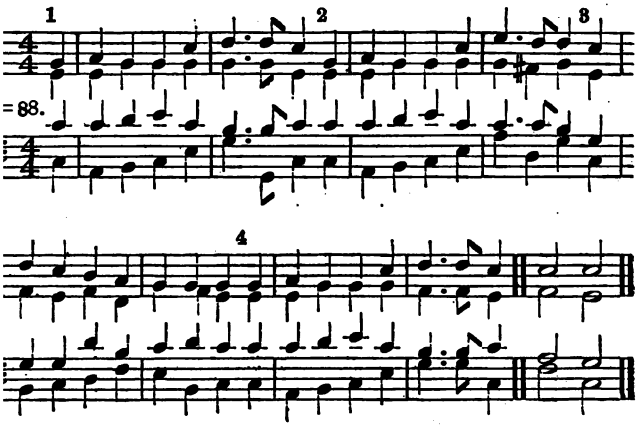
NO.	METRE.	NAME OF TUNE.	COMPOSER OF TUNE.
25	8 6 8 6 (C.M.)	††Nottingham	Jeremiah Clarke, d. 1707.
29	7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7	‖Christmas	F. Mendelssohn-Bartholdy,
106	7 7 6 6 6 6 7	‖Rejoicing	Anonymous. [1840.
64	7 7 7 7	*Saint Oswald	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.
43	11 11 11 11	*†Deborah *†Diligam, te Domine	Rev. E. H. Whelan, 1879. MS., 1880.
63	8 6 8 6 (C.M.)	††Carton	T. A. Geary, Mus. B., d. 1801.
32	8 6 8 6 (C.M.)	*Saint Peter	Alexander R. Reinagle.
88	6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5	*†Mountmellick	T. R. G. Jozé, Mus. D., 1879.
117	8 6 8 6 8 6 8 6 (D.C.M.)	*Saint Bartholomew	Arthur Patton, 1874.
37	7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6	Missionary	L. Mason, Mus. D., d. 1874.
27	7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6	*†Lux Eoi	Arthur Patton, 1880.
79	6 5 6 5 7 7 7 5	*Pilgrim	Arthur Patton, 1876.
73	6 4 6 4 6 6 6 4	*Saint Edmund	A. Seymour Sullivan, Mus. D.
60	8 6 8 6 (C.M.)	‖Sursum corda	Georg F. Handel, d. 1759.
121	8 6 8 6 (C.M.)	Holy Cross	Anonymous.
95	11 8 11 8	*Saint Kevin *Saint Christopher	Arthur Patton, 1873. MS., 1880.
6	7 7 7 7	†††Saint Gregory	Anonymous.
12	7 7 7 4	‖Capetown	Friedrich Filitz, 1847.
85	7 7 7 6	*†Saint Blandina †††Antiphon	Arthur Patton, 1880. Anonymous.
38	6 5 6 5	*†Chesterfield	George. H. Patton, 1879.
101	8 7 8 7	*Sychar	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.
47	7 7 7 7, with Hallelujah	*Easter Hymn	William Henry Monk.
81	6 5 6 5	*†Lismore	T. R. G. Jozé, Mus. D., 1879.
4	7 7 7 7	*†Pie Jesu Domine	MS., 1879.
65	11 11 11 11	*Spes	Arthur Patton, 1875.
116	7 7 7 7 5 6	*†Belvidere	L. L. McClintock Dix, 1879.
46	6 5 6 5	Saint Mary	German.
13	8 7 8 7	‖Beaufort	Anonymous.
44	8 8 8 8 (L.M.)	*Mane nobiscum	Right Rev. Bishop Jenner.
57	8 7 8 7 8 7	‖Mannheim	Friedrich Filitz, 1847.
49	7 7 7 7	Stuttgart	Würtemberger Gesangbuch.
19	6 5 6 5	*Nativity *†Finglas	Rev. G. W. Torrance, Mus. D. William B. Martin, 1879.
77	6 5 6 5	*Evensong	Rev. Edward Seymour.
100	8 7 8 7	*†Charleville	Rev. Ernest H. Whelan.
22	8 7 8 7 4 7	††Kingstown	Cornish Melody.
31	7 7 7 5	†Stockwell	Andrew Jackson.
123	7 7 7 7	††Harts	Benjamin Milgrove, d. 1810.
120	8 6 8 6 (C.M.)	‖Belmont	Samuel Webbe.
62	6 6 6 6	*Saint Cyprian	Rev. Richard R. Chope, 1862.
24	8 7 8 7	‖Rousseau's Dream	J. Jacques Rousseau, d. 1778
96	8 6 8 6 (C.M.)	‖Kilmarnock	Neil Dougal, d. 1862.
3	8 8 8 8 (L.M.)	*Saint Monica	Fanny Robinson, d. 1879.
66	8 6 8 6 (C.M.)	‖Saint Ann	W. Croft, Mus. D., d. 1727.
23	7 7 7 7	††Mizpah Stuttgart	L. van Beethoven, d. 1827. Würtemberger Gesangbuch.
14	6 5 6 5	‖Merrial	John Edward Roe.
110	7 7 7 7	††Innocents	G. B. Pergolesi, d. 1736.
113	7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6	*Saint Catherine	Rev. R. F. Dale, Mus. B., 1867.
78	7 7 8 8 7 (irregular)	*†Grace	Arthur Patton, 1879.
97	8 6 8 6 (C.M.)	*Narraghmore	Rev. C. J. Dickinson, 1861.
30	8 7 8 7 7 7	*Irby	Henry J. Gauntlett, Mus. D.
91	8 4 8 4 8 8 8 4	*Caritas	Anonymous.
111	6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5	*Church Militant	Arthur S. Sullivan, Mus. D.
53	8 6 8 4	*Saint Cuthbert	Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. D.

FIRST LINE OF HYMN.	NO.	AUTHOR OF HYMN.
Rock of Ages, cleft for me	40	Augustus Montague Toplady, 1776
Safe in the arms of Jesus	87	F. J. Crosby
Saviour, blessed Saviour	112	Godfrey Thring, 1862
Saviour, breathe an evening blessing	10	James Edmeston, 1820
Saviour, like a shepherd lead us	71	Dorothy Anne Thrupp, 1830
See the good Shepherd, Jesus, stands	70	Philip Doddridge, D.D., d. 1751
Shall we gather at the river	107	Robert Lowry, 1864
Since, mighty God, my health and ease	118	Isaac Watts, D.D., 1719
Sing to the Lord a joyful song	67	John Monsell, D.D.
Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear	8	John Keble, 1827
Sweet the lesson Jesus taught	89	Jane Leeson
The daylight fades	16	Thomas Osmond Summers
The God of heaven is pleased to see	94	Ann Taylor
The golden gates are lifted up	50	Cecil Frances Alexander, 1858
The hours of day are over	15	— —
The morning bright with rosy light	5	Thomas Osmond Summers, 1846
There is a green hill far away	45	Cecil Frances Alexander, 1848
There is a happy land	105	Andrew Young, 1838
There is a Name I love to hear	33	Frederick Whitfield, 1855
There is a path that leads to God	75	T. R. Taylor, 1835
There is a Friend for little children	90	Albert Midlane, 1860
Thine for ever, God of love	109	Mary Fowler Maude, 1848
This is the day the Lord hath made	20	Isaac Watts, D.D., 1719
Thou that once on mother's knee	18	F. T. Palgrave
Thou Who art the orphan's Father	124	Rev. J. H. Monahan, D.D.
Through all the dangers of the night	2	Thomas Kelly, 1806
Through the love of God our Saviour	82	Mary Peters, 1846.
Up in heaven, up in heaven	52	Cecil Frances Alexander
We are but little children weak	80	Cecil Frances Alexander, 1850
We are little Christian children	56	Cecil Frances Alexander
We plough the fields and scatter	69	Matthias Claudius, 1782; trans. by Miss J. M. Campbell, 1861
We sing of the realms of the blest	104	Mrs. Mills
We thank Thee, Lord, for this our food	II. 126	John Cennick, 1741
When His salvation bringing	42	Joshua King, 1830
When Jesus left His Father's throne	41	James Montgomery, 1819
When morning gilds the skies	58	Rev. Ed. Caswall, from the Latin
While shepherds watched their flocks by night	28	Nahum Tate, 1700

NO.	METRE.	NAME OF TUNE.	COMPOSER OF TUNE.
40	7 7 7 7 7 7	*Petra	Richard Redhead.
87	7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6	*†Harold's Cross	William B. Martin, 1879.
		†††Safety	W. H. Doane.
112	6 5 6 5 6 5 6 5	*Edina	Sir H. S. Oakeley, Mus. D.
10	8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7	††Lugano	Italian Chorale.
71	8 7 8 7 4 7	‖Archangel	Sir J. A. Stevenson, Mus. D.,
70	8 6 8 6 (C.M.)	*Childhood	Rev. C. J. Dickinson. [d. 1833.
107	8 7 8 7 5 9 9 7 (irreg.)	*†Ripæ ulterioris amore	Arthur Patton, 1880.
		‖Boston	Anonymous.
118	8 6 8 6 (C.M.)	‖Emmanuel	L. van Beethoven, d. 1827.
67	8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 (D.L.M.)	*†Cantate Domino	MS., 1879.
8	8 8 8 8 (L.M.)	*Abends	Sir H. S. Oakeley, Mus. D.
89	7 7 7 5	*Ledbury	Alfred King, Mus. B.
16	4 4 6 4 4 6 (C.M.)	*†Tenebræ	Arthur Patton, 1880.
94	8 8 8 8 (L.M.)	‖Winchester New	Bartholomaus Crasselius.
50	8 6 8 6 (C.M.)	*Saint Peter	Alexander R. Reinagle.
15	7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6	*Homeland	A. S. Sullivan, Mus. D., 1864.
5	8 6 8 6 (C.M.)	*Morning Hymn	E. Anna Curteis, 1866.
45	8 6 8 6 (C.M.)	*Mount Calvary	Sir R. P. Stewart, Mus. D.,
		*Saint Cyril	Arthur Patton, 1873. [1873.
105	6 4 6 4 6 7 6 4	‖Happy Land	Anonymous.
33	8 6 8 6 (C.M.)	*Evan	Rev. W. H. Havergal.
75	8 6 8 6 (C.M.)	‖Martyrdom	Hugh Wilson (?)
90	7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6	*Loretto	Henri F. Hemy.
109	7 7 7 7	‖Saint Martin	French melody, 13th century.
20	8 6 8 6 (C.M.)	Joachimsthal	Nicolaus Hermann, 1560.
18	7 7 7 7 7 7	*†Saint Hugh	Arthur Patton, 1879. [1841.
124	8 7 8 7 8 7 8 7	‖Contemplation	F. Mendelssohn-Bartholdy,
2	8 6 8 6 (C.M.)	‖Bishopthorpe	Jeremiah Clarke, d. 1707.
82	8 4 8 4 8 8 8 4	*Saint Richard	Rev. Richard R. Chope, 1857.
52	8 7 8 7 5	*†In cœlis	Arthur Patton, 1879.
80	8 8 8 8 (L.M.)	*Lyra	Arthur Patton, 1873.
		*Saint Denys	Rev. F. W. Hogan, 1873.
56	8 7 8 7	*Saint Nicholas	Richard Redhead.
69	7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6 6 6 8 4	Wir pflügen	J. A. P. Schulz, d. 1800.
104	8 8 8 8 (irregular)	*†Urbs cœlestis	Arthur Patton, 1879.
l. 126	8 8 8 8 (L.M.)	††Old Hundredth	Guillaume Franc, cir. 1554.
42	7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6	‖Arcadelt	Jacques Arcadelt, 1572.
41	8 6 8 6 (C.M.)	Winchester	Este's Psalter, 1592.
58	6 6 6 6 6 6	*†Canticle	MS., 1879.
28	8 6 8 6 (C.M.)	Winchester	Este's Psalter, 1592.

Hymn 1.

UDS (8.8.8.8). (CH. H. 1.) RICHARD REDHEAD.



"I myself will awake right early."

f 1 AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth and joyful rise,
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

mf 2 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the Angels bear thy part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
High praises to the eternal King.

f 3 All praise to Thee, Who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me whilst I slept;
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless light partake.

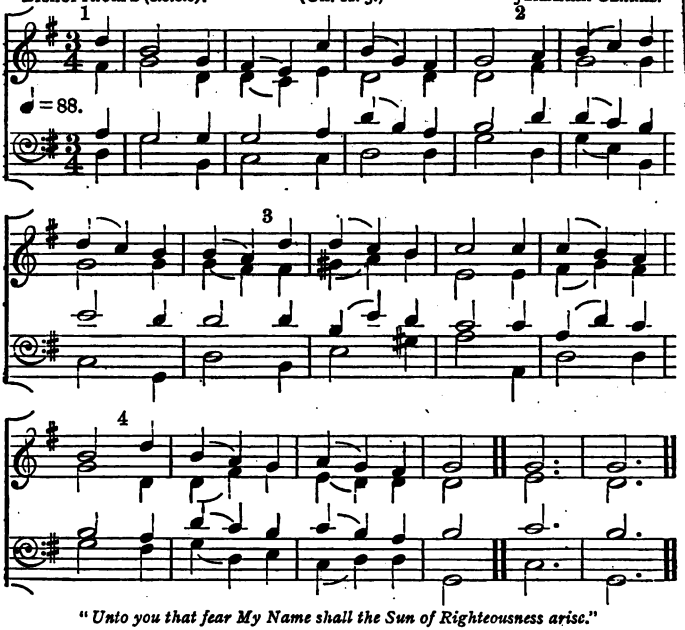
p 4 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew,
Disperse my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

5 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
cres. That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

ff 6 Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

Hymn 2.

BISHOPTHORPE (8.6.8.6). (CH. H. 3.) JEREMIAH CLARKE.



"Unto you that fear My Name shall the Sun of Righteousness arise."

p 1 THROUGH all the dangers of the night,
Preserved, O Lord, by Thee,
cres. Again we hail the cheerful light,
Again we bow the knee.

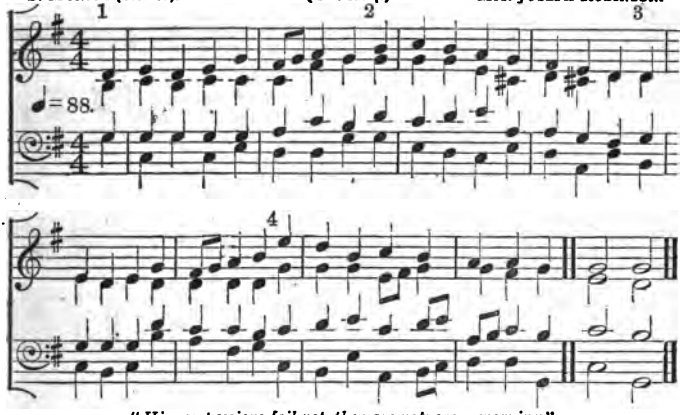
p 2 O guide us, Lord, throughout the day,
Preserve us by Thine arm;
For they are safe, and only they,
Whom Thou preserv'st from harm.

cres. 3 Let all our words and all our ways
Declare that we are Thine,
That so the light of truth and grace
Before the world may shine.

p 4 Let us ne'er turn away from Thee;
O Saviour, hold us fast,
f Till with unclouded eyes we see
Thy glorious face at last. Amen.

Hymn 3.

S. Monica (8.8.8.8). (Ch. H. 4.) Mrs. Joseph Robinson.



"*His compassions fail not, they are new every morning.*"

1 New every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove;
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life and power and thought.

2 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

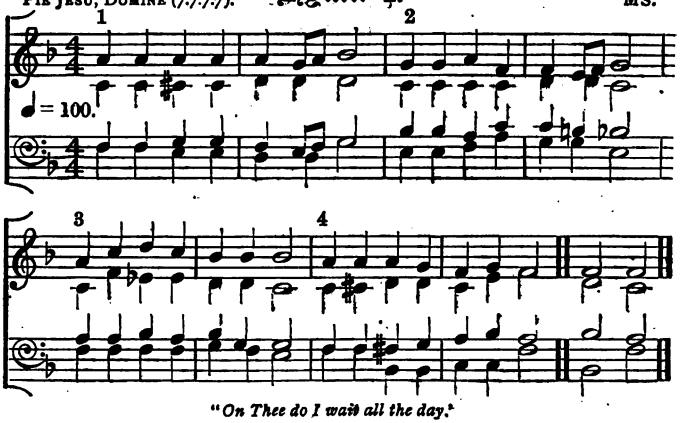
3 If, on our daily course, our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

p 4 Old friends, old scenes, will lovelier be,
As more of heaven in each we see;
Some softening gleam of love and prayer
Shall dawn on every cross and care.

5 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask;
Room to deny ourselves—a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

p 6 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love,
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray. Amen.

PIE JESU, DOMINE (7.7.7.7). **Hymn 4.** MS.



"*On Thee do I wait all the day.*"

p 1 JESUS, holy, undefiled,
Listen to a little child;
cres. Thou hast sent the glorious light,
Chasing far the silent night.

2 Thou hast sent the sun to shine
O'er this glorious world of Thine,
Warmth to give, and pleasant glow
On each tender flower below.

3 Now the little birds arise,
Chirping gaily in the skies,
Thee their tiny voices praise
In the early songs they raise.

4 Thou, by whom the birds are fed,
Give to me my daily bread;
And Thy Holy Spirit give,
Without whom I cannot live.

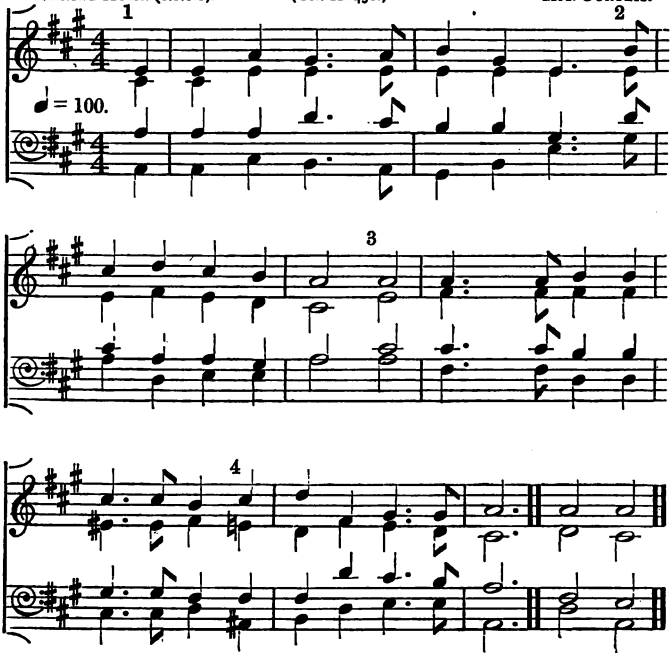
p 5 Make me, Lord, obedient, mild,
As becomes a little child;
All day long, in every way,
Teach me what to do and say.

6 Help me never to forget,
That in Thy great book is set
All that children think and say,
For the awful Judgment Day.

cres. 7 Make me, Lord, in work and play,
Thine more truly every day;
And when Thou at last shalt come,
Take me to Thy heavenly home. Amen.

Hymn 5.

MORNING HYMN (8.6.8.6). (CH. H. 450.) MRS. CURTEIS.



"Every day will I bless Thee."

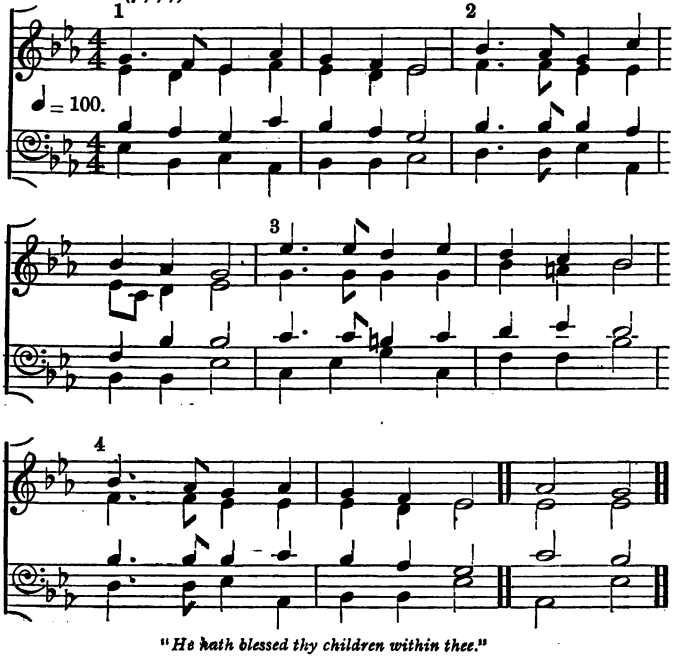
1 THE morning bright with rosy light
Has waked me from my sleep:
Father, I own Thy love alone
Thy little one doth keep.

2 All through the day, I humbly pray,
Be Thou my Guard and Guide;
My sins forgive, and let me live,
Lord Jesus, near Thy side.

p 3 O make Thy rest within my breast,
Great Spirit of all grace;
Make me like Thee, then shall I be
cres. Prepared to see Thy face. Amen.

Hymn 6.

S. Gregory (7.7.7.7). Anonymous.



"He hath blessed thy children within thee."

p 1 In our work, and in our play,
Jesu, be Thou ever near,
Guarding, guiding, all the day,
Keeping in Thy holy fear.

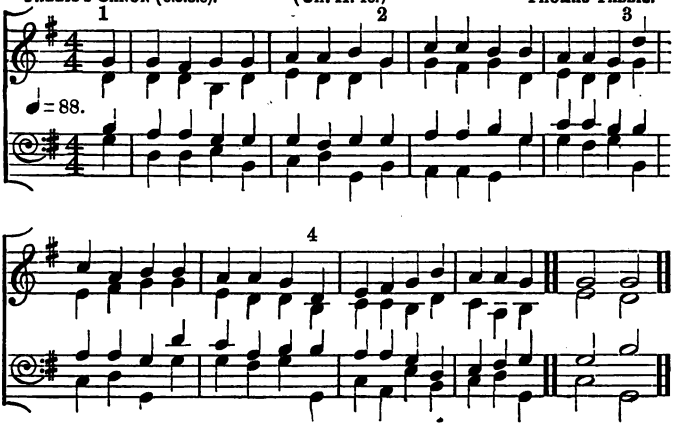
2 Thou didst toil, a lowly Child,
In the far-off Holy Land,
Blessing labour undefiled,
Pure and honest, of the hand.

cres. 3 Thou wilt bless our play-hour too,
If we ask Thy succour strong;
Watch o'er all we say and do,
Hold us back from guilt and wrong.

4 Oh! how happy thus to spend
Work and playtime in His sight,
Till the Rest which shall not end,
Till the Day which knows not night. Amen.

Hymn 7.

TALLIS'S CANON (8.8.8.8). (CH. H. 10.) THOMAS TALLIS.



"Under His wings shalt thou trust."

f 1 ALL praise to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
mf Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own Almighty wings.

p 2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done,
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

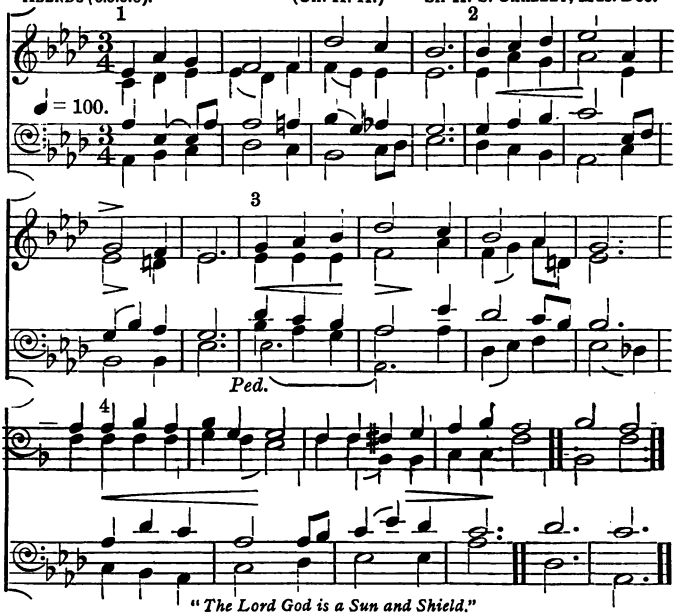
4 O may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

ff 6 Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen

Hymn 8.

ABENDS (8.8.8.8). (CH. H. 11.) Sir H. S. OAKELEY, MUS. DOC.



"The Lord God is a Sun and Shield."

1 SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near:
Oh! may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

p 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eye-lids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I cannot live:
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

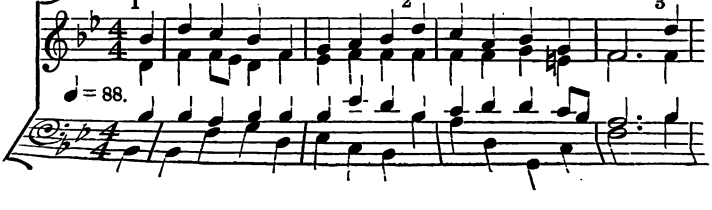
p 4 If some poor wand'ring child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine—
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

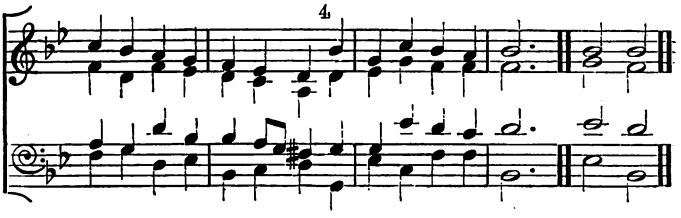
5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.

f 6 Come near and bless us when we wake
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.
Amen.

Hymn 9.

ABENDLIED (8.6.8.6). (CH. H. 18.) GERMAN.





"The day is Thine; the night also is Thine."

p 1 ANOTHER day is past and gone,
O God, we bow to Thee;
Again, as nightly shades come on,
To Thy defence we flee.

2 Forgive us all the evil done,
The good undone, to day;
And keep us from the Wicked One,
Now, Father, and for aye.

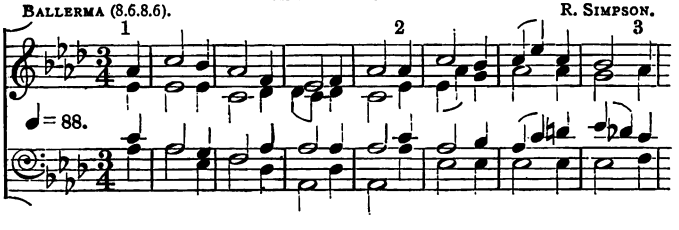
cr. 3 When shall that day of gladness come,
Ne'er sinking in the west;
That country and that blessed home,
Where none shall break our rest;

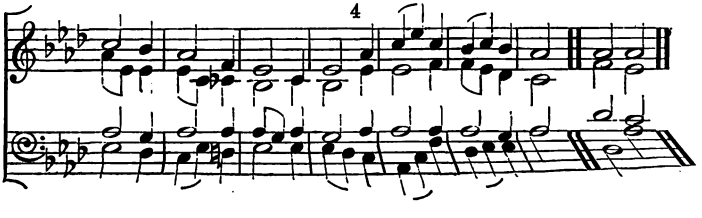
4 Where life shall be all love and peace,
And pleasure without end;
Where golden harps that never cease
With joyous hymns shall blend;

5 Where we, O God, preserved beneath
The shelter of Thy wing,
cres. For evermore Thy praise shall breathe,
f And of Thy mercy sing? Amen.

SECOND TUNE.

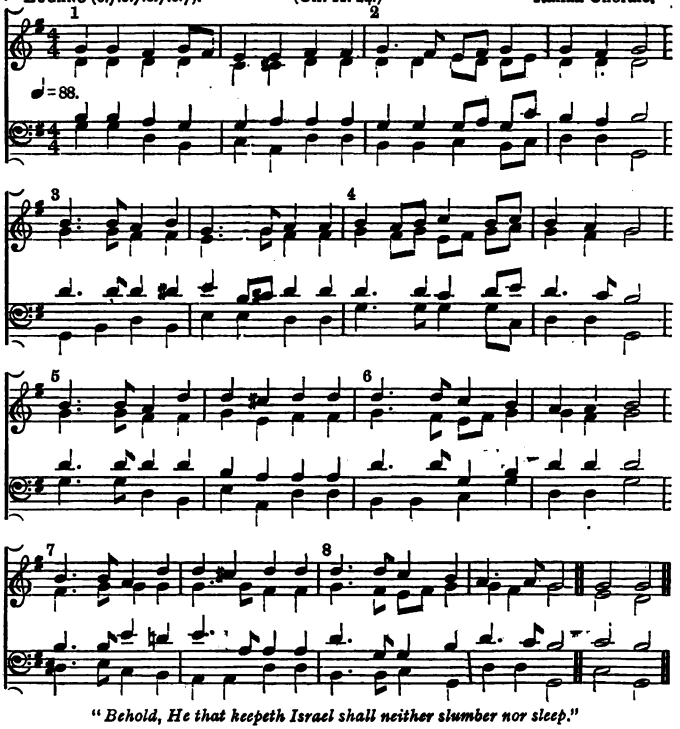
BALLERMA (8.6.8.6). R. SIMPSON.





Hymn 10.

LUGANO (8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7). (CH. H. 24.) Italian Chorale.



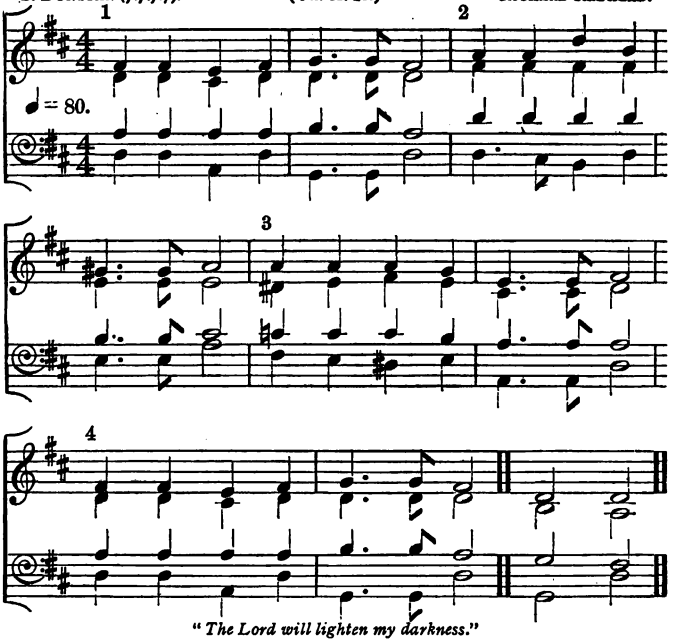
"Behold, He that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep."

p 1 SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing,
cres. Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
p Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He, who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

2 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrow past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us;
We are safe if Thou art nigh.
Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
cres. May the morn in heaven awake us,
f Clad in light and deathless bloom. Amen.

Hymn 11.

S. DUNSTAN (7.7.7.7). (CH. H. 26.) RICHARD REDHEAD.



"The Lord will lighten my darkness."

p 1 GOD the Father, be Thou near,
Save from every harm to-night,
Make us all Thy children dear,
In the darkness be our light.

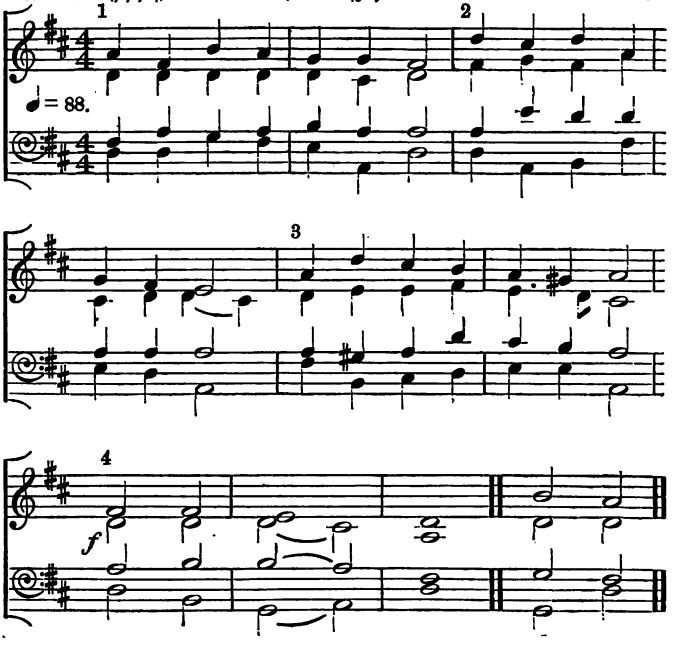
2 God, the Saviour, be our Peace,
Put away our sins to-night,
Speak the word of full release,
cres. Turn our darkness into light.

p 3 Holy Spirit, deign to come,
Sanctify us all to-night,
In our hearts prepare Thy home,
Turn our darkness into light.

4 Holy Trinity, be nigh,
Mystery of love adored,
Help to live and help to die,
cres. Lighten all our darkness, Lord. Amen.

Hymn 12.

CAPETOWN (7.7.7.4). (CH. H. 451.) FRIEDRICH FILITZ.



"I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me."

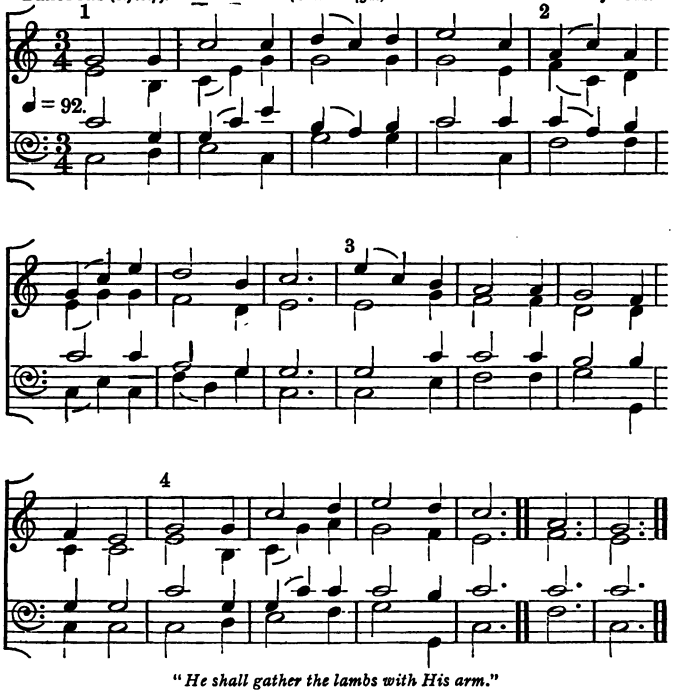
1 IN the dark and silent night,
Blessèd Lord, be Thou my light,
So shall nothing me affright.
f Hallelujah!

p 2 Safely shadowed 'neath Thy wing,
Help Thy little one to sing
cres. Glory to the heavenly King.
f Hallelujah!

3 Angels sing, and so would I,
While upon my bed I lie,
cres. Praise the glorious Trinity.
f Hallelujah! Amen.

Hymn 13.

BEAUFORT (8.7.8.7). (CH. H. 452.) Anonymous.



"He shall gather the lambs with His arm."

1 JESUS, tender Shepherd, hear me,
Bless Thy little lamb to-night;
Through the darkness be Thou near me,
Keep me safe till morning light.

2 Through this day Thy hand has led me,
And I thank Thee for Thy care;
Thou hast warmed me, clothed and fed me,
Listen to my evening prayer.

p 3 Let my sins be all forgiven,
Bless the friends I love so well;
cres. Take me, when I die, to heaven,
Happy there with Thee to dwell. Amen.

Hymn 14.

MERRIAL (6.5.6.5). (CH. H. 453.) J. E. ROE.

♩ = 100.

"The day is Thine, the night also is Thine."

Now the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.

dim. 2 Now the darkness gathers,
Stars begin to peep,
Birds and beasts and flowers
Soon will be asleep.

p 3 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

4 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.

5 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil,
From their sin restrain.

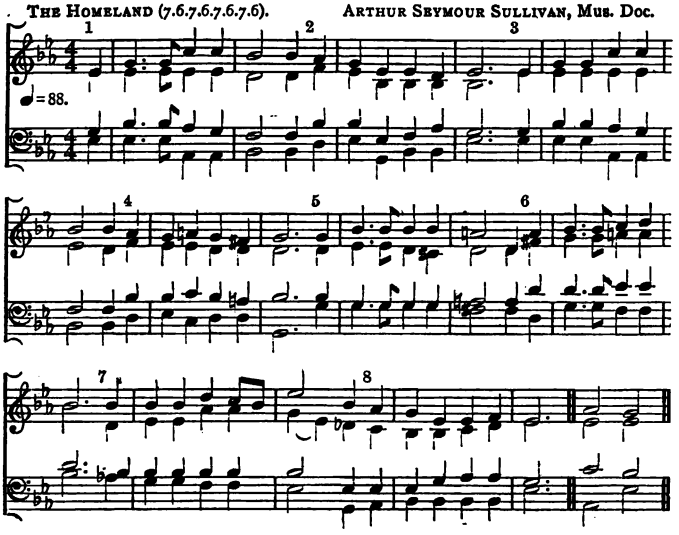
6 Through the long night watches
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

cr. 7 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure and fresh and blameless
In Thy holy eyes.

f 8 Glory to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee, blest Spirit,
Whilst all ages run. Amen.

Hymn 15.

THE HOMELAND (7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6). ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN, MUS. DOC.



"I will sing of the mercies of the Lord."

1 THE hours of day are over,
The evening calls us home;
Once more to Thee, O Father,
With thankful hearts we come;
cr. For all Thy countless blessings
We praise Thy holy Name,
And own Thy love unchanging,
Thro' days and years the same.

2 For life, and health, and shelter
From harm throughout the day,
The kindness of our teachers,
The gladness of our play;
For all the dear affection
Of parents, brothers, friends,
To Him our thanks we render
Who these and all things sends.

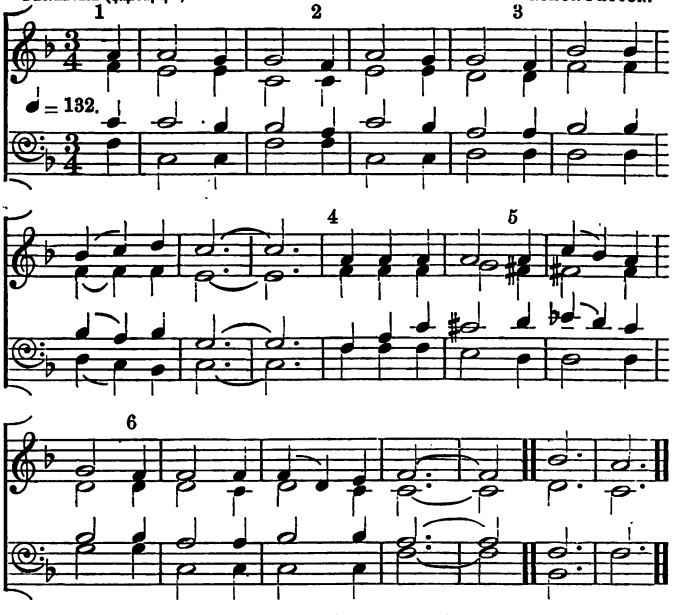
3 But these, O Lord, can show us
Thy goodness but in part:
Thy love would lead us onward
To know Thee as Thou art;
Thy Son came down from heaven
To take away our sin,
Thy Spirit dwells among us
To make us clean within.

4 For this, O Lord, we bless Thee,
For this, we thank Thee most:—
The cleansing of the sinful,
The saving of the lost;
The Teacher ever present,
The Friend for ever nigh,
The home prepared by Jesus
For us above the sky.

5 Lord, gather all Thy children
To meet Thee there at last,
When earthly tasks are ended,
And earthly days are past;
cr. With all our dear ones round us
In that eternal home,
p Where death no more shall part us,
f And night shall never come!
Amen.

Hymn 16.

TENEBRAE (4.4.6.4.4.6). ARTHUR PATTON.



"*I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me.*"

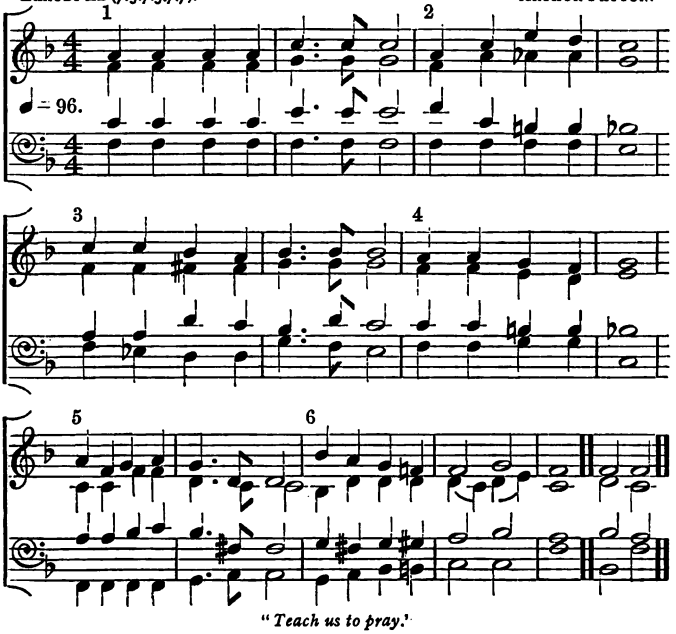
p 1 THE daylight fades,
The evening shades
Are gathering round my head;
cres. Father above,
I praise that love
Which smooths and guards my bed.

2 While thou art near,
I need not fear
The gloom of midnight hour;
Blest Jesus, still
From every ill
Defend me with Thy power.

3 Forgive my sin,
And enter in,
And sanctify my heart;
Spirit divine,
O make me Thine,
And ne'er from me depart. Amen.

Hymn 17.

EXAUDI ME (7.5.7.5.7.7). ARTHUR PATTON.



"*Teach us to pray.*"

p 1 FOLD thy hands in prayer, my child,
Gently bow thine head;
To our glorious God in heaven
Children's prayers are said;
And the angels pure and fair
Bow before His presence there.

p 2 Close thine eyes in prayer, my child,
Close thy roving eyes;
Wandering looks would fill thine heart
With all vanities;
Kneeling to the King of kings,
Wouldst thou gaze on earthly things?

p 3 Guard thine heart in prayer, my child,
Closely guard thine heart,
Lest with holy earnest thoughts
Bad ones have their part;
When we to our Father pray,
Let us mean the thing we say. Amen.

Hymn 18.

S. Hugh (7.7.7.7.7.7). Arthur Patton.

♩ = 120.

"Jesus Himself drew near."

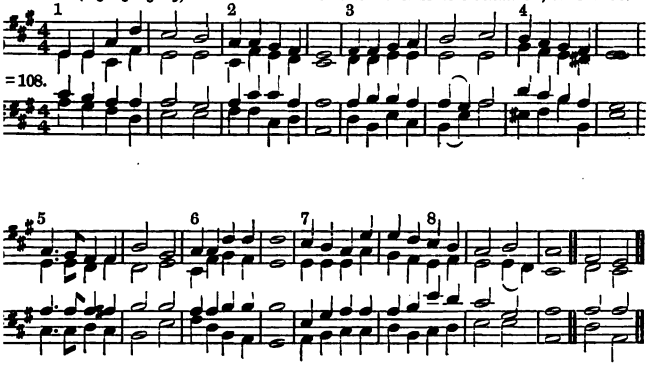
1 Thou that once, on mother's knee,
Wast a little one, like me,
When I wake or go to bed
Lay Thy hands about my head;
Let me feel Thee very near,
Jesus Christ, our Saviour dear.

2 Be beside me in the light,
Close by me through all the night;
Make me gentle, kind, and true,
Do what mother bids me do;
Help and cheer me when I fret,
And forgive when I forget.

cres. 3 Thou art nearer when we pray,
Since Thou art so far away;
Thou my little hymn wilt hear,
Jesus Christ, our Saviour dear,
Thou that once, on mother's knee,
Wast a little one, like me. Amen.

Hymn 19.

NATIVITY (6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5). Rev. GEORGE WILLIAM TORRANCE, Mus. Doc.



" Trust in the Lord, and do good."

1 LITTLE birds sleep sweetly,
In their soft round nests,
Crouching in the cover
Of their mothers' breasts.

2 Little lambs lie quiet
All the summer night,
With their old ewe mothers
Warm, and soft, and white.

p 3 But more sweet and quiet
Lie our little heads,
With our own dear mothers
Sitting by our beds.

n. 4 And their soft sweet voices
Sing our hush-a-bies,
While the room grows darker,
As we shut our eyes.

s. 5 And we play at evening
Round our fathers' knees,
Birds are not so merry,
Singing on the trees:

6 Lambs are not so happy,
'Mid the meadow flowers;
They have play and pleasure,
But not love like ours.

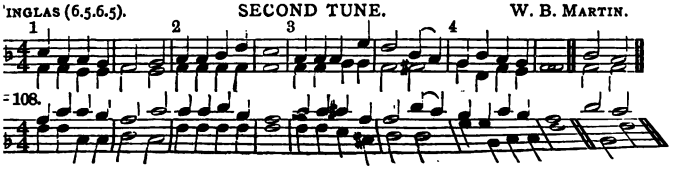
7 But the heart that's loving,
Works of love will do;
Those who dearly cherish,
We must honour too.

8 To our fathers' teaching
Listen day by day,
And our mothers' bidding
Cheerfully obey.

9 For when in His childhood
Our dear Lord was here,
He too was obedient
To His Mother dear.

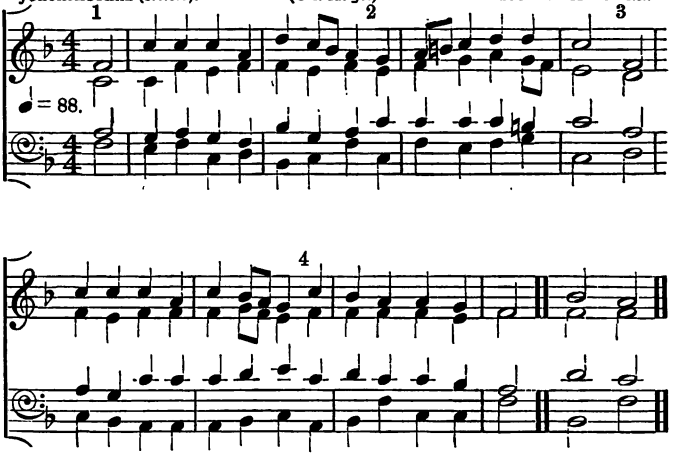
10 And His little children
Must be good as He,
Gentle and submissive,
As He used to be. Amen.

INGLAS (6.5.6.5). SECOND TUNE. W. B. MARTIN.



Hymn 20.

JOACHIMSTHAL (8.6.8.6). (CH. H. 30.) NICOLAUS HERMANN.



"This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it."

f 1 THIS is the day the Lord hath made,
He calls the hours His own;
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.

2 To-day He rose and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell;
To-day the saints His triumphs spread,
And all His wonders tell.

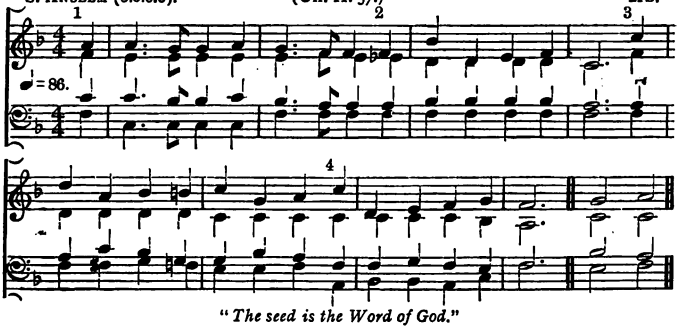
3 Hosanna to the anointed King,
To David's holy Son!
Help us, O Lord! descend and bring
Salvation from Thy throne.

p 4 Blest be the Lord, Who comes to men
With messages of grace;
Who comes, in God His Father's Name,
To save our sinful race.

f 5 Hosanna in the highest strains
The Church on earth can raise;
The highest heavens in which He reigns
Shall give Him nobler praise. Amen.

Hymn 21.

S. ANSELM (8.6.8.6). (CH. H. 57.) MS.



"The seed is the Word of God."

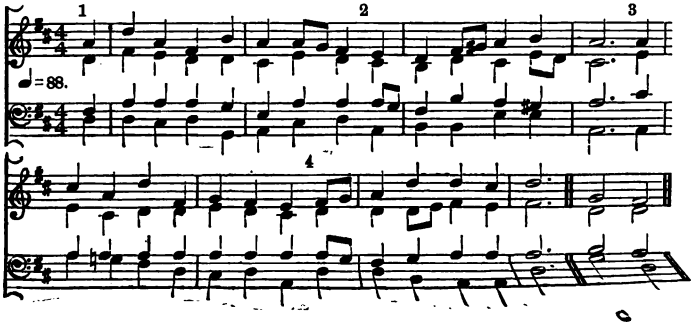
1 ALMIGHTY God, Thy Word is cast
Like seed upon the ground:
O may it grow in humble hearts,
cres. And righteous fruits abound.

2 Let not the foe of Christ and man
This holy seed remove;
But give it root in praying souls
cres. To bring forth fruits of love.

3 Let not the world's deceitful cares
The rising plant destroy;
But let it yield an hundredfold,
cres. The fruits of peace and joy.

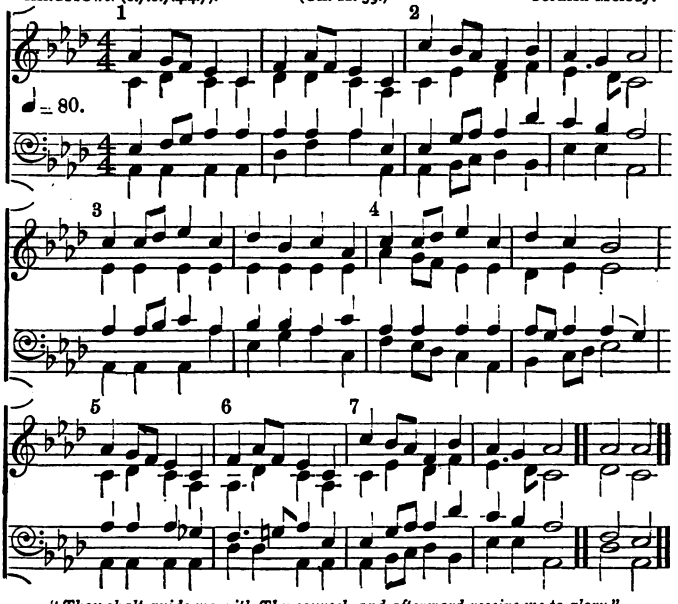
f 4 Great God, come down, and on Thy Word
Thy mighty power bestow;
That all who hear the joyful sound,
Thy saving grace may know. Amen.

KALTENTHAL (8.6.8.6). SECOND TUNE. JOHANN GEORG FRECH.



Hymn 22.

KINGSTOWN (8.7.8.7.4.4.7). (CH. H. 59.) Cornish Melody.



"Thou shalt guide me with Thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory."

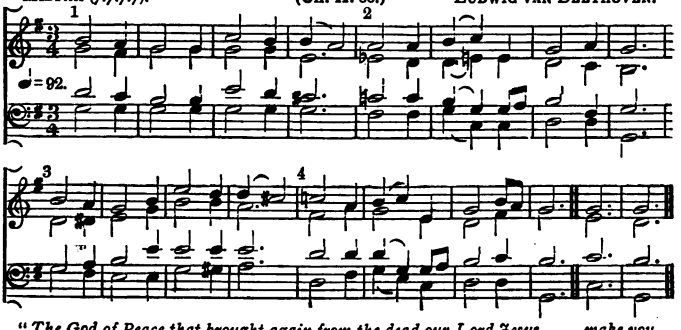
1 LORD! dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace:
O refresh us,
Travelling through this wilderness.

2 Thanks we give and adoration
For Thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found!

p 3 So, whene'er the signal's given,
Us from earth to call away,
cres. Borne on angel's wings to heaven
Glad the summons to obey,
May we ever
f Reign with Christ in endless day! Amen.

Hymn 23.

MIZPAH (7.7.7.7). (CH. H. 60.) LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN.



"The God of Peace that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus . . . make you perfect in every good work."

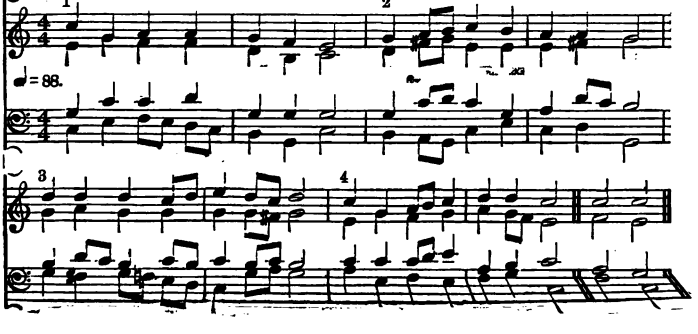
p 1 Now may He Who from the dead
Brought the Shepherd of the sheep—
Jesus Christ, our King and Head—
All our souls in safety keep!

p 2 May He teach us to fulfil
What is pleasing in His sight;
Perfect in us all His will,
And preserve us day and night.

mf 3 To our great Redeemer's praise,
p Who the covenant sealed with blood,
cres. Let our hearts and voices raise
ff Loud thanksgivings to our God. Amen.

SECOND TUNE.

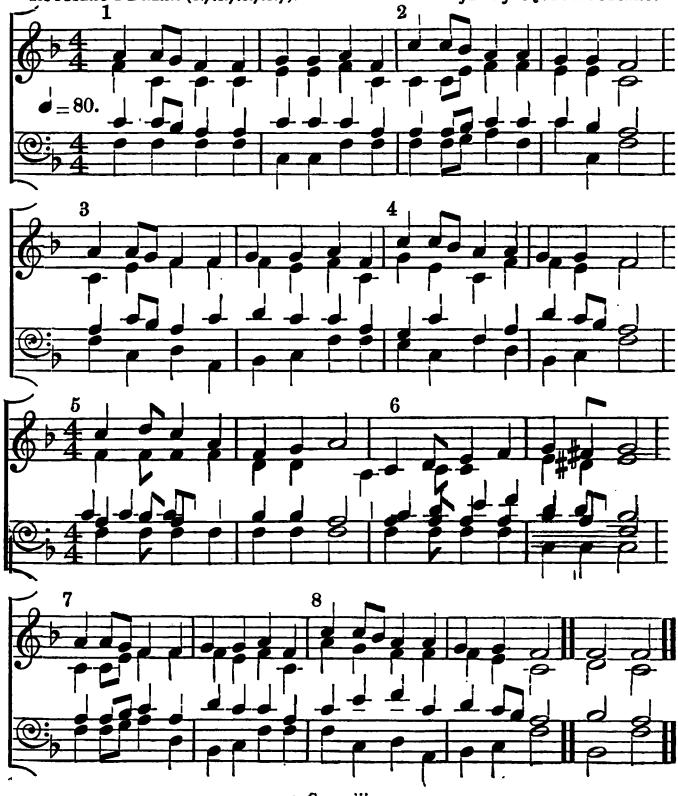
STUTTGART (7.7.7.7). Wurtemberger Gesangbuch.



Hymn 24.

(Ch. H. 62.)

Rousseau's Dream (8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7). Jean Jacques Rousseau.



2 *Cor.* xiii. 14.

May the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favour,
Rest upon us from above!
Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord,
cres. And possess in sweet communion
Joys which earth cannot afford. Amen.

Hymn 25.

NOTTINGHAM (8.6.8.6). (CH. H. 65.) JEREMIAH CLARKE.

1 2

♩ = 88.

3

4

"He hath visited and redeemed His people."

f 1 HARK! the glad sound! the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long!
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

mf 2 He comes, the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held;
f The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

p 3 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The wounded soul to cure;
And with the treasures of His grace
To enrich the humble poor.

f 4 Our glad Hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved Name. Amen.

Hymn 26.

EXPECTATION (8.7.8.7). (CH. H. 66.) FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY.

♩ = 100.

"The desire of all nations shall come."

1 COME, Thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us;
p Let us find our rest in Thee.

2 Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear Desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

cres. 3 Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a child and yet a King,
mf Born to reign in us for ever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

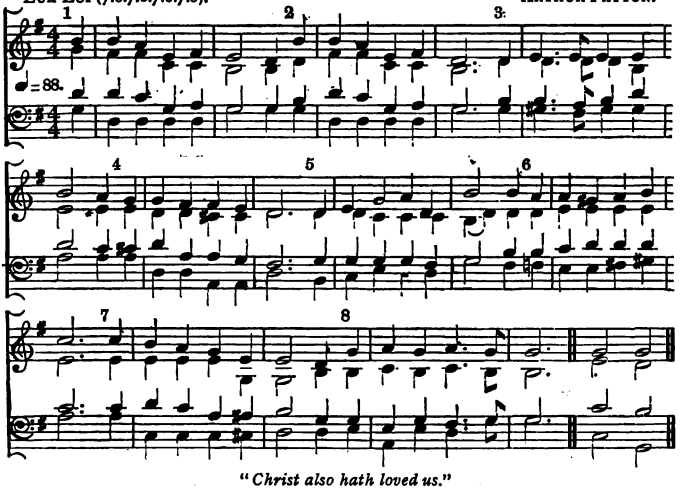
4 By Thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
f Raise us to Thy glorious throne.
Amen.

S. NICHOLAS (8.7.8.7). SECOND TUNE. RICHARD REDHEAD.

♩ = 88.

Hymn 27.*

LUX EOI (7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6). ARTHUR PATTON.



"Christ also hath loved us."

1 I LOVE to hear the story,
Which angel-voices tell,
How once the King of glory
Came down on earth to dwell.
p I am both weak and sinful,
But this I surely know,
The Lord came down to save me,
Because He loved me so.

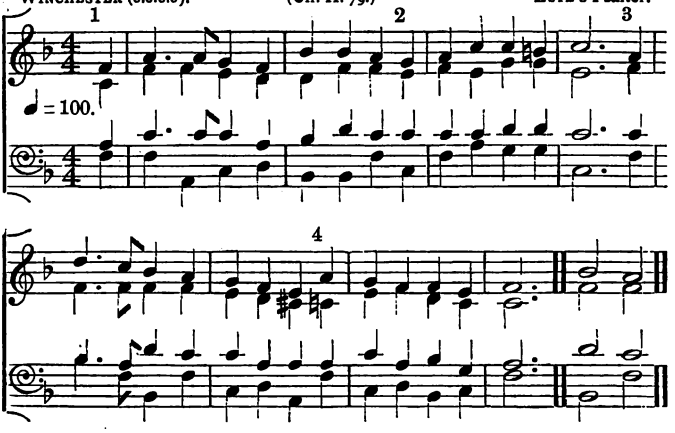
2 I'm glad my blessèd Saviour
Was once a child like me,
To show how pure and holy
His little ones might be.
And if I try to follow
His footsteps here below,
He never will forget me,
Because He loves me so,

cres. 3 To sing His love and mercy
My sweetest songs I'll raise,
And though I cannot see Him,
I know He hears my praise:
f For He has kindly promised,
That even I may go
To sing among His angels,
Because He loves me so. Amen.

* *This hymn may also* be sung to "Aurelia," Church Hymnal, No. 335.

Hymn 28.

WINCHESTER (8.6.8.6). (CH. H. 79.) ESTE'S Psalter.



"And the angel said unto them, 'Fear not.'"

1 WHILE shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

2 "Fear not," said he; for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
f "Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

3 "To you, in David's town, this day,
Is born of David's line
A Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

4 "The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

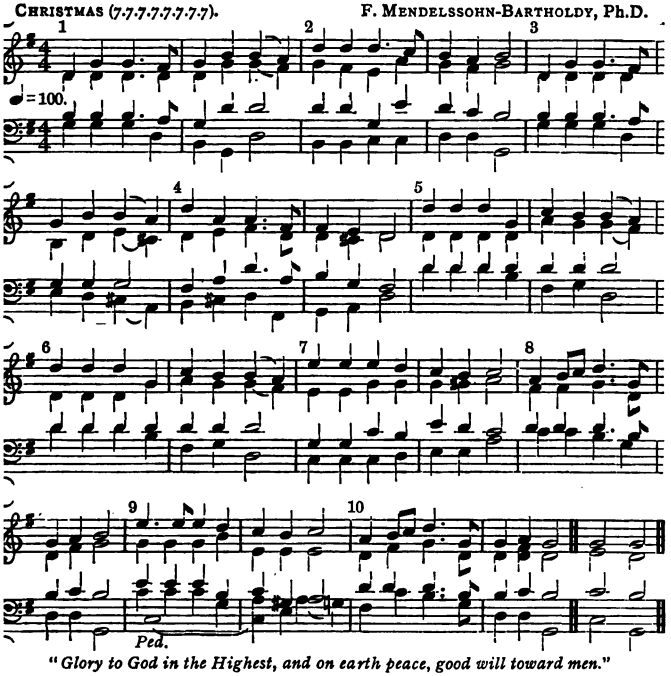
5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

f 6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will, henceforth, from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease." Amen.

Hymn 29.

(Ch. H. 83.)

Christmas (7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7). F. Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, Ph.D.



"Glory to God in the Highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

f 1 Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King;
p Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!
f Joyful, all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With th' angelic host proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem.
ff Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

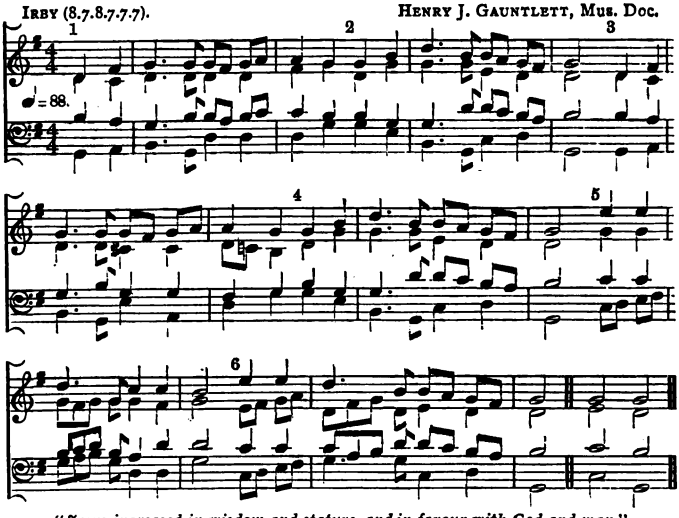
2 Christ, by highest heaven adored!
Christ, the everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb:
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with men to dwell,
f Jesus, our Emmanuel!
ff Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

cres. 3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild, He lays His glory by,
cres. Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
ff Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King. Amen.

Hymn 30.

(Ch. H. 462.)

Irby (8.7.8.7.7.7). Henry J. Gauntlett, Mus. Doc.



"*Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favour with God and man.*"

1 Once in royal David's city,
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid a Baby
In a manger for His bed;
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little Child.

2 He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall;
With the poor and mean and lowly
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3 And through all His wondrous childhood,
He would honour and obey,
Love and watch the lowly mother
In whose gentle arms He lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

4 For He is our childhood's Pattern,
Day by day, like us, He grew,
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew;
f And He feeleth for our sadness,
cr. And He shareth in our gladness.

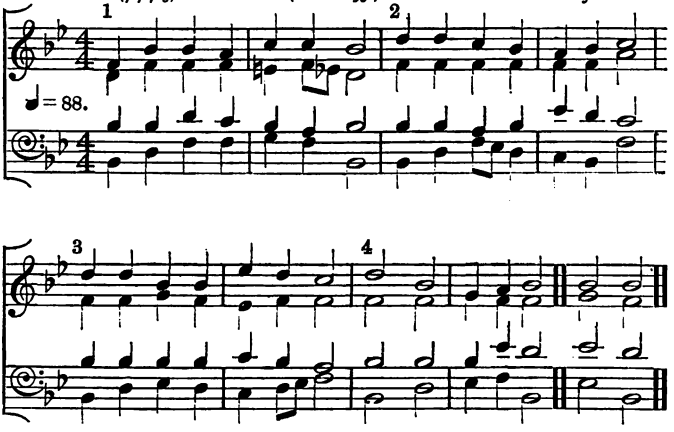
5 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love,
s For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
cr. When like stars His children crowned
All in white shall wait around.

Amen.

Hymn 31.

STOCKWELL (7.7.7.5). (CH. H. 95.) ANDREW JACKSON.



"Made of a woman made under the law."

1 LORD of mercy and of might,
Of mankind the Life and Light,
Maker, Teacher infinite,
p Jesus, hear and save!

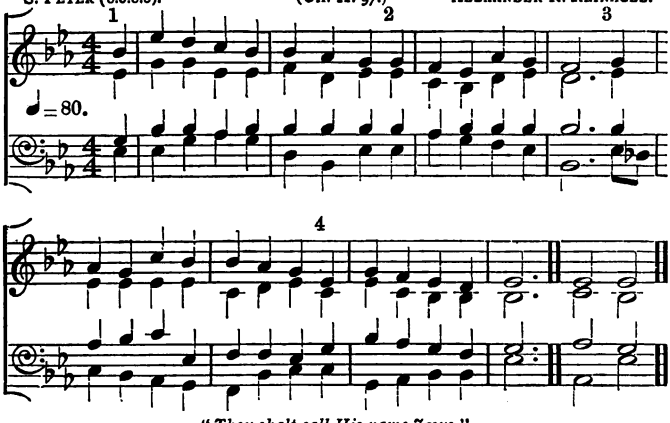
2 Strong Creator! Saviour mild!
dim. Humbled to a mortal child,
Captive, beaten, bound, reviled,
p Jesus, hear and save!

cres. 3 Throned above celestial things,
Borne aloft on angels' wings,
f Lord of lords, and King of kings,
p Jesus, hear and save!

cres. 4 Soon to come to earth again,
Judge of angels and of men,
Hear us now and hear us then,
p Jesus, hear and save! Amen.

Hymn 32.

S. PETER (8.6.8.6). (CH. H. 97.) ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE.



"Thou shalt call His name Jesus."

1 How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

p 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3 Dear Name! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

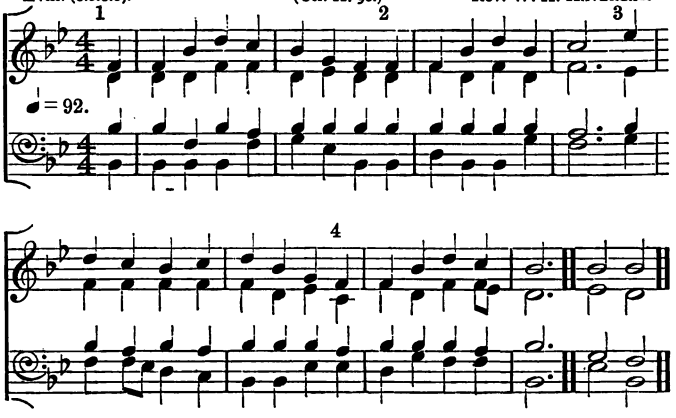
cres. 4 JESUS, my Saviour, Shepherd, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy Name
p *Refresh* my soul in death! Amen.

Hymn 33.

EVAN (8.6.8.6). (CH. H. 98.) Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL.



And when eight days were accomplished for the circumcision of the child, His name was called JESUS."

1 THERE is a Name I love to hear,
I love to sing its worth;
It sounds like music in mine ear,
The sweetest Name on earth.

2 It tells me of a Saviour's love,
Who died to set me free;
It tells me of His precious blood,
The sinner's perfect plea.

3 It tells me of a Father's smile
Beaming upon His child;
It cheers me through this "little while,"
Through desert waste and wild.

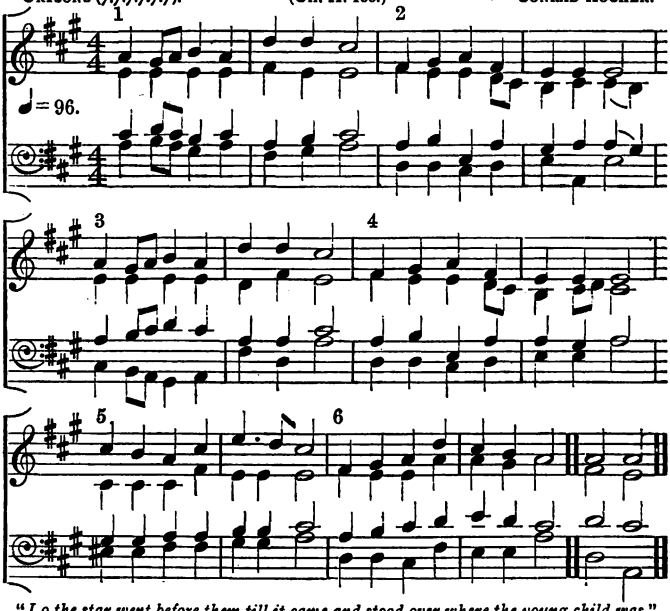
4 JESUS, the Name I love so well,
The Name I love to hear:
No saint on earth its worth can tell,
No heart conceive how dear.

5 This Name shall shed its fragrance still
Along this thorny road,
Shall sweetly smooth the rugged hill
That leads me up to God.

cres. 6 And there with all the blood-bought throng,
From sin and sorrow free,
I'll sing the new eternal song
Of Jesus' love to me. Amen.

Hymn 34.

ORISONS (7.7.7.7.7.7). (CH. H. 100.) CONRAD KOCHER.



"*Lo the star went before them till it came and stood over where the young child was.*"

1 As with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright:
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.

cr. 2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed;
There to bend the knee before
Him Whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.

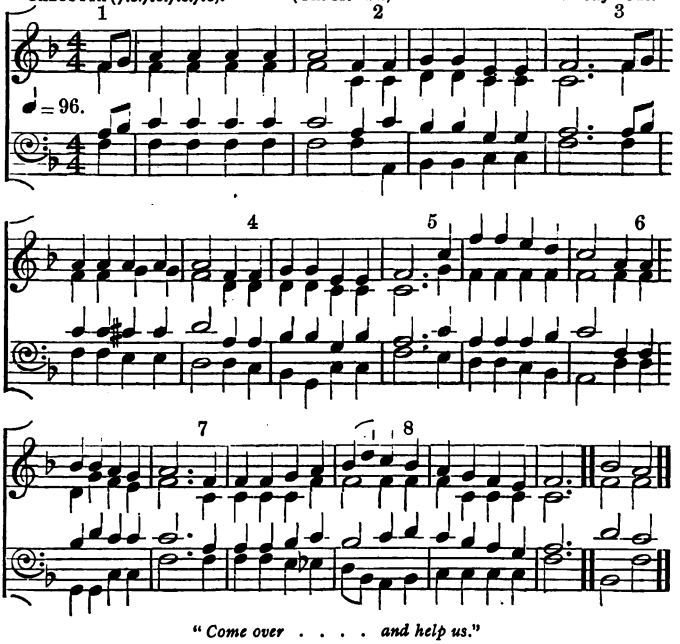
3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ! to Thee, our Heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus! every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

cres. 5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun, which goes not down;
There for ever may we sing
f *Hallelujahs* to our King. Amen.

Hymn 35.

CALCUTTA (7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6). (CH. H. 112.) Anonymous.



"Come over . . . . and help us."

1 FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand:
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

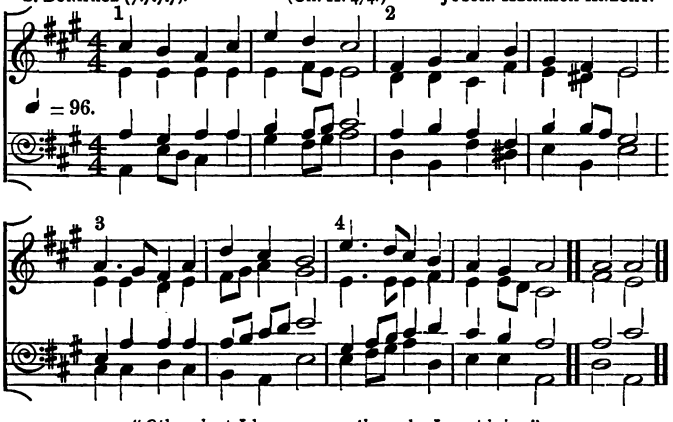
2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile:
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown,
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The Lamp of Life deny?
f Salvation, O Salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's Name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
cr. Till o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
f Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign. Amen

Hymn 36.

S. Boniface (7.7.7.7). (Ch. H. 474.) Justin Heinrich Knecht.



"Other sheep I have . . . . them also I must bring."

1 God of love! before Thee now
Help us all in love to bow;
p As the dews on Hermon fall,
Let Thy blessing rest on all.

p 2 Let it soften every breast,
Hush ungentle thoughts to rest,
Till we feel ourselves to be
Children of one family;

3 Children who can look above
For a Heavenly Father's love;
Who shall meet, life's journey past,
In that Father's house at last.

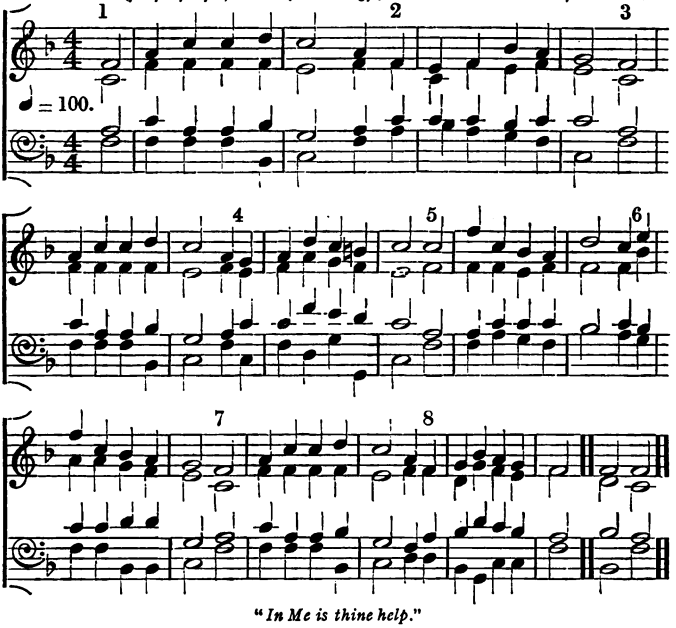
4 But while thankfully we stand
Round Thy footstool, hand in hand,
Yet one humble earnest plea,
Father, we would bring to Thee:

5 Far across the ocean wave,
Brethren, sisters too, we have;
But they have not heard of Thee;
Wilt Thou not their Father be?

6 Let them hear the Shepherd's voice,
And beneath His care rejoice;
cres. And together let them come
To the fold while yet there's room. Amen.

Hymn 37.

MISSIONARY (7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6). (CH. H. 137.) LOWELL MASON, MUS. DOC.



"*In Me is thine help.*"

1 I LAY my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God,
He bears them all, and frees us
From the accursèd load.
I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White in His blood most precious,
Till not a spot remains.

2 I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fulness dwells in Him;
He heals all my diseases;
He doth my soul redeem.
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

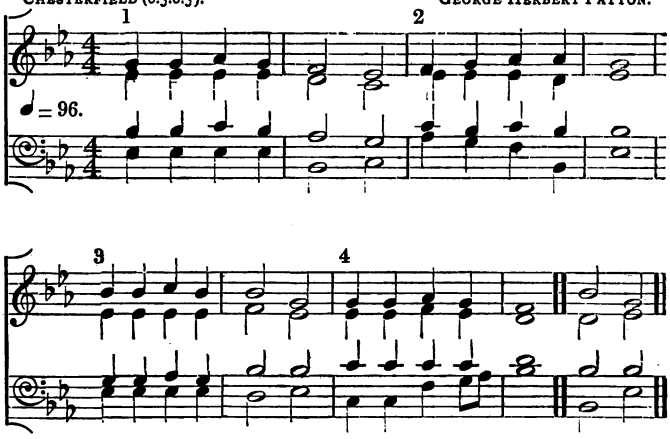
p 3 I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine;
His right hand me embraces;
I on His breast recline.
cr. I love the Name of Jesus,
Emmanuel, Christ the Lord;
Like fragrance on the breezes,
His Name abroad is poured.

4 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's Holy Child.
cr. I long to be with Jesus,
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints His praises,
To learn the angels' song.

Amen.

Hymn 38.

CHESTERFIELD (6.5.6.5). GEORGE HERBERT PATTON.



"If the Son therefore shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed."

p 1 JESU, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry.

2 Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

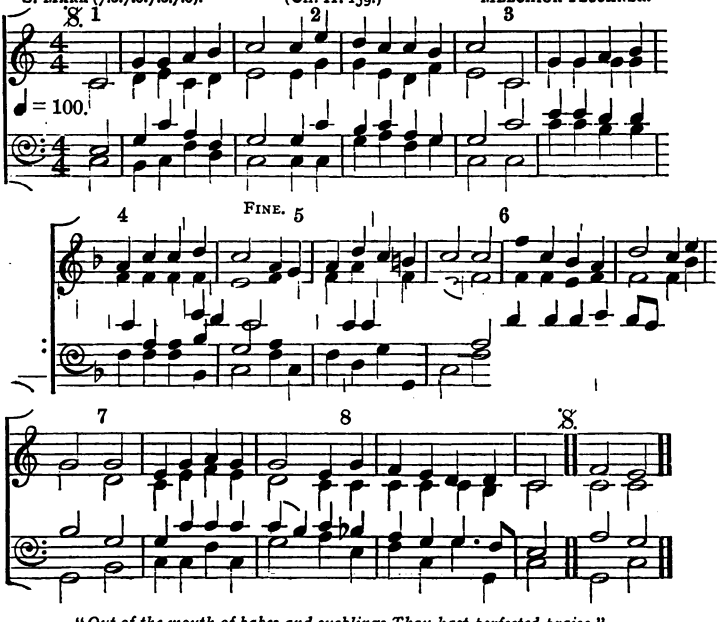
3 Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love;
Draw us, holy Jesu,
To the realms above.

4 Lead us on our journey,
Be Thyself the Way
cres. Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

p 5 Jesu, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry. Amen.

Hymn 39.

S. MARK (7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6). (CH. H. 159.) MELCHIOR TESCHNER.



"Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise."

f 1 ALL glory, laud, and honour
To Thee, Redeemer, King!
To Whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.

2 Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's Royal Son,
Who in the Lord's Name comest,
The King and Blessèd one.
f All glory, &c.

3 The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high;
And mortal men, and all things
Created, make reply.
f All glory, &c.

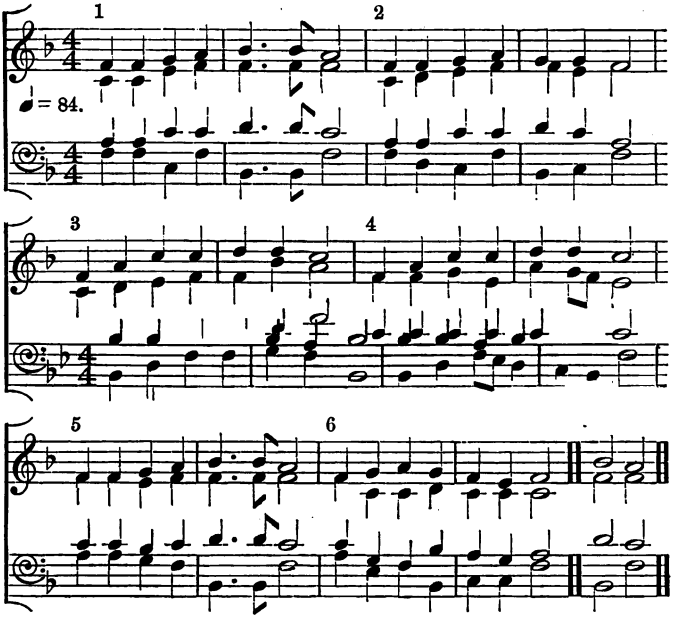
4 The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our praise, and prayer, and anthems
Before Thee we present.
f All glory, &c.

5 To Thee, before Thy Passion,
They sang their hymn of praise;
cr. To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.
f All glory, &c.

6 Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
f All glory, &c. Amen.

Hymn 40.

PETRA (7.7.7.7.7.7). (CH. H. 165.) RICHARD REDHEAD.



"That Rock was Christ."

1 ROCK of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

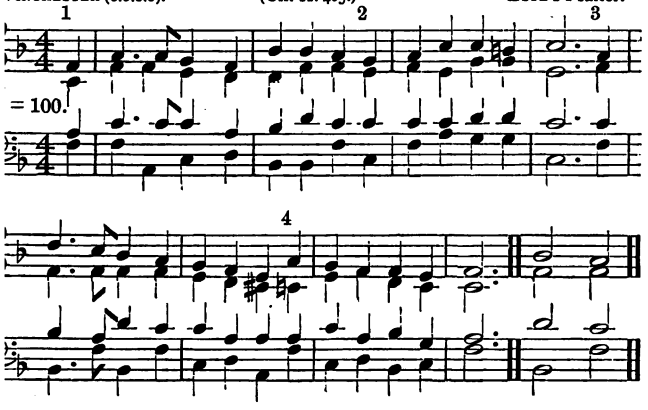
2 Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone—
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy Cross I cling:
Naked, come to Thee for dress:
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly—
Wash me, Saviour, or I die!

p 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
cr. When I soar through tracts unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne—
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee!
Amen.

Hymn 41.

VINCHESTER (8.6.8.6). (CH. H. 465.) ESTE'S Psalter.



"He took them up in His arms."

1 WHEN Jesus left His Father's throne,
He chose a humble birth;
Like us, unhonoured and unknown,
He came to dwell on earth.

2 Like Him may we be found below
In wisdom's paths of peace;
Like Him in grace and knowledge grow,
As years and strength increase.

p 3 Sweet were His words, and kind His look,
When mothers round Him pressed:
Their infants in His arms He took,
And on His bosom blessed.

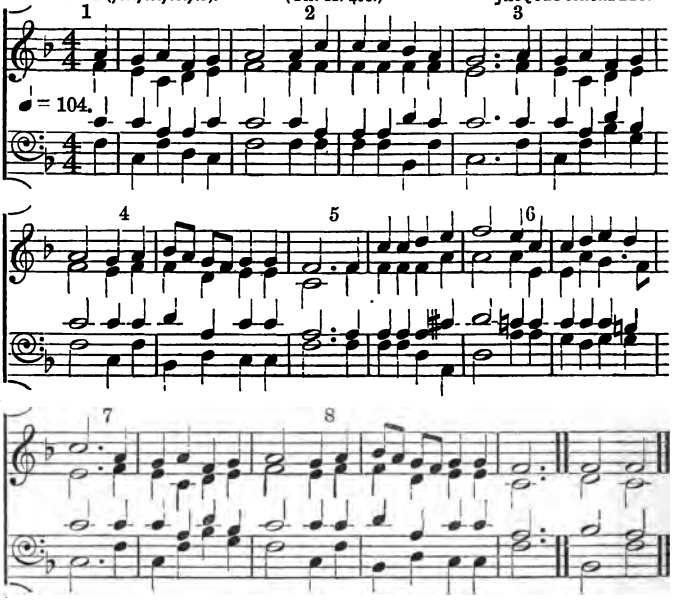
p 4 Safe from the world's alluring charms,
Beneath His watchful eye,
Thus in the circle of His arms
May we for ever lie.

5 When Jesus into Salem rode,
The children sang around;
For joy they plucked the palms, and strowed
Their garments on the ground.

f 6 Hosanna, our glad voices raise,
Hosanna to our King!
Should we forget our Saviour's praise,
The stones themselves would sing. Amen.

Hymn 42.

ARCADELT (7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6). (CH. H. 466.) JACQUES ARCADELT.



"Hosanna to the Son of David."

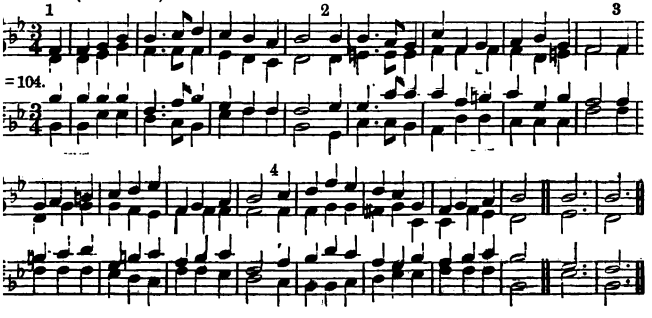
1 WHEN, His salvation bringing,
To Zion Jesus came,
The children all stood singing
"Hosanna" to His Name;
Nor did their zeal offend Him,
But as He rode along,
He let them still attend Him,
And smiled to hear their song.

p 2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill;
cr. We'll flock around His banner
Who sits upon the throne,
f And cry aloud, "Hosanna"
To David's royal Son!

3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their Hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No; while our hearts are tender,
They, too, shall be the Lord's. Amen.

Hymn 43.

DEBORAH (II.II.II.II). Rev. ERNEST H. WHELAN.



"*We love Him, because He first loved us.*"

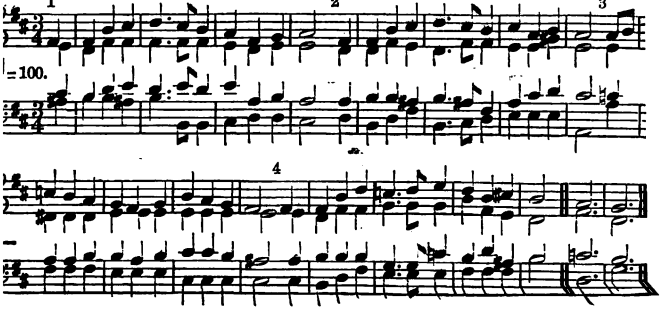
1 How loving is Jesus, who came from the sky,
In tenderest pity for sinners to die;
p His hands and His feet were nailed to the tree,
And all this He suffered for sinners like me.

2 How gladly does Jesus free pardon impart
To all who receive Him by faith in their heart!
No evil befalls them, their home is above,
And Jesus throws round them the arms of His love.

3 How precious is Jesus to all who believe,
And out of His fulness what grace they receive;
When weak He supports them, when erring He guides,
And everything needful He richly provides.

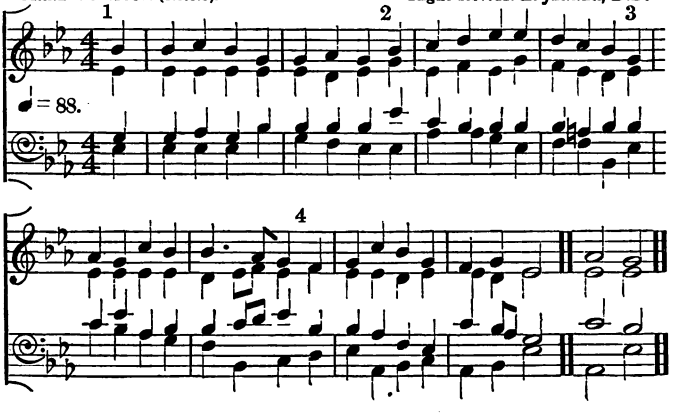
4 Oh! give then to Jesus your earliest days,
They only are blessed who walk in His ways;
cr. In life and in death He will still be their Friend,
For those whom He loves, He will love to the end. Amen.

DILIGAM TE, DOMINE. SECOND TUNE. MS.



Hymn 44.

MANE VOBISCUM (8.8.8.8). Right Rev. H. L. JENNER, D.D.



"Who went about doing good."

1 JESUS, Who lived above the sky,
Came down to be a man and die;
And in the Bible we may see
How very good He used to be.

2 He went about, He was so kind,
To cure poor people who were blind;
And many who were sick and lame,
He pitied them, and did the same.

3 And more than that, He told them, too,
The things that God would have them do;
And was so gentle and so mild,
He would have listened to a child.

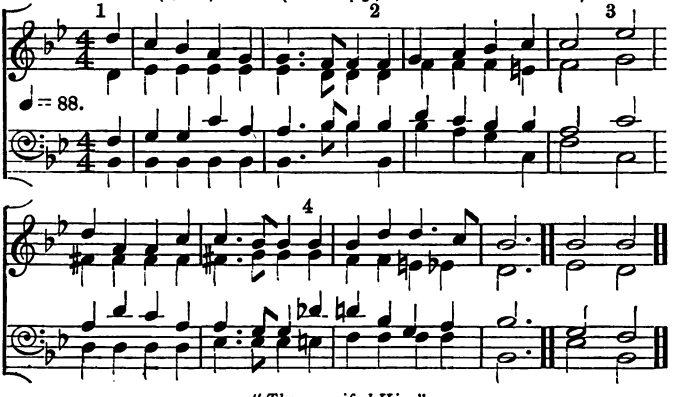
p 4 But such a cruel death He died;
He was hung up and crucified;
And those kind hands that did such good,
They nailed them to a Cross of wood.

5 And so He died; and this is why
He came to be a man and die:
cr. The Bible says He came from heaven,
That we might have our sins forgiven. Amen.

This Hymn may also be sung to "Lyra," No. 80.

Hymn 45.

MOUNT CALVARY (8.6.8.6). (CH. H. 463.) SIR ROBERT STEWART, MUS. D.



"They crucified Him."

p 1 THERE is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

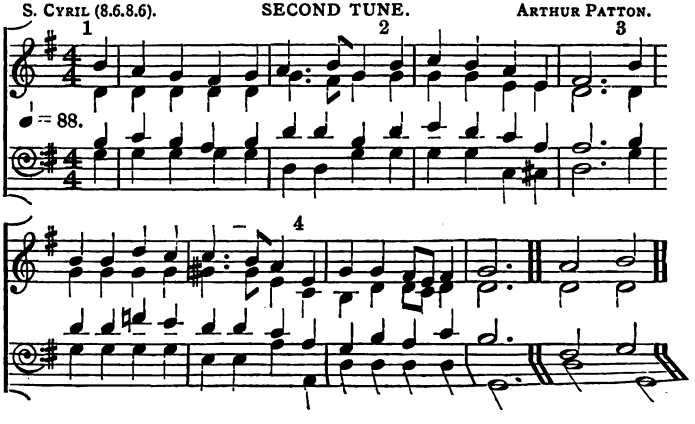
p 2 We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains He had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

cr. 3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin,
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

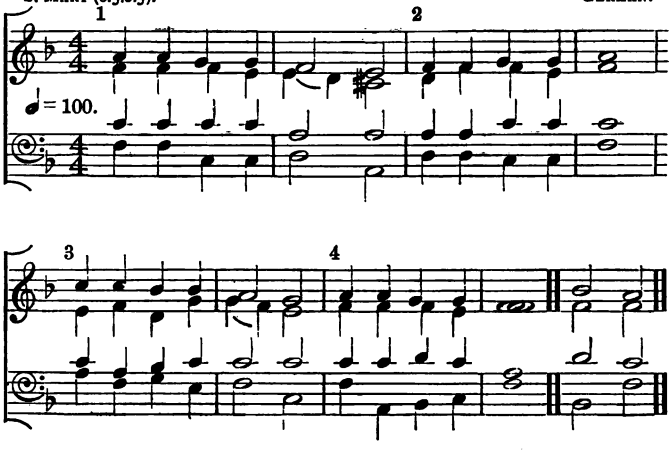
cres. 5 Oh! dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do. Amen.

S. CYRIL (8.6.8.6). SECOND TUNE. ARTHUR PATTON.



Hymn 46.

S. MARY (6.5.6.5). GERMAN.



"I thank Jesus Christ our Lord."

1 JESUS, tender Saviour,
Hast Thou died for me?
Make me very thankful,
In my heart to Thee.

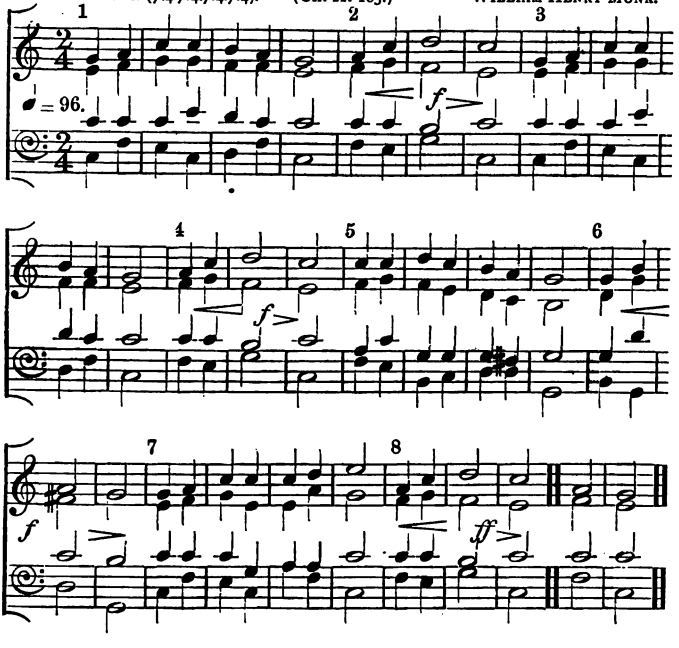
p 2 When the sad, sad story
Of Thy grief I read,
Make me very sorry
For my sins indeed.

cres. 3 Now I know thou livest,
And dost plead for me;
Make me very thankful
In my prayers to Thee.

f 4 Soon I hope in glory
At thy side to stand:
Make me fit to meet Thee
In that happy land. Amen.

Hymn 47.

EASTER HYMN (7.4.7.4.7.4.7.4). (CH. H. 183.) WILLIAM HENRY MONK.



"The Lord is risen."

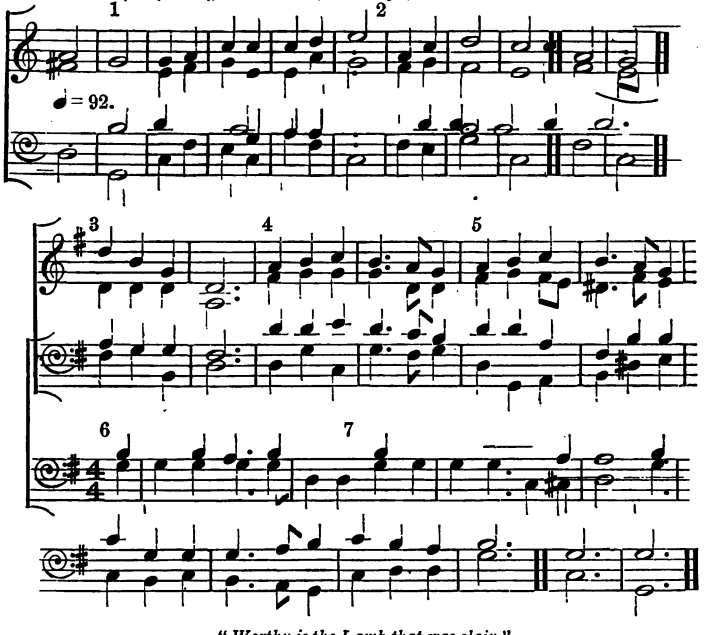
1 JESUS CHRIST is risen to day, Hallelujah!
Our triumphant holy day, Hallelujah!
Who did once upon the Cross Hallelujah!
p Suffer to redeem our loss; Hallelujah!

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing, Hallelujah!
Unto Christ our Heavenly King, Hallelujah!
p Who endured the Cross and grave, Hallelujah!
cres. Sinners to redeem and save; Hallelujah!

3 But the pains which He endured Hallelujah!
Our salvation have procured: Hallelujah!
f Now above the sky He's King, Hallelujah!
cres. Where the angels ever sing. Hallelujah! Amen.

Hymn 48.

MOSCOW (6.6.4.6.6.6.4). (CH. H. 192.) FELICE GIARDINI.



"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain."

1 GLORY to God on high!
Let heaven and earth reply,
Praise ye His Name!
His love and grace adore,
Who all our sorrows bore;
Sing aloud evermore
f "Worthy the Lamb!"

2 Jesus, our Lord and God,
Bore sin's tremendous load:
Praise ye His Name!
cr. Tell what His arm hath done—
What spoils from death He won:
Sing His great Name alone—
f "Worthy the Lamb!"

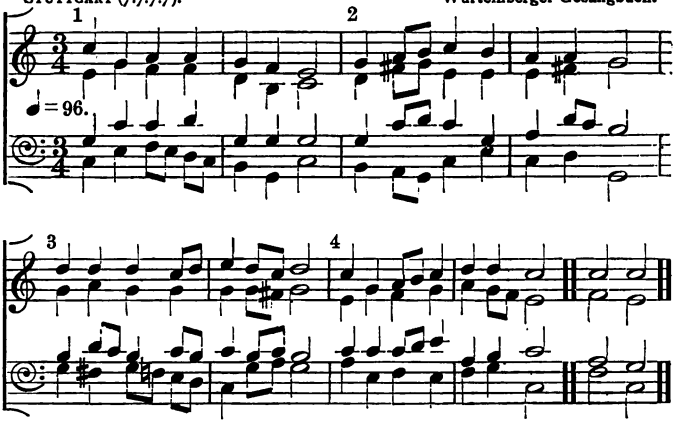
3 Though we must change our place,
Yet shall we never cease
Praising His Name!
To Him we'll tribute bring,
Hail Him our gracious King,
f And without ceasing sing
"Worthy the Lamb!"

f 4 Let all the hosts above
Join in one song of love,
Praising His Name!
cr. To Him ascribed be
Honour and majesty,
Through all eternity—
ff "Worthy the Lamb!" Amen.

This Hymn may also be sung to "S. Austin," Church Hymnal, No. 192.

Hymn 49.

STUTTGART (7.7.7.7). Wurtemberger Gesangbuch.



"Praise ye the Lord."

f 1 LET us sing with one accord,
Praise to Jesus Christ our Lord:
He is worthy Whom we praise,
Hearts and voices let us raise.

2 He hath made us by His power,
He hath kept us to this hour:
He redeems us from the grave;
He Who died now lives to save.

3 What He bids us let us do;
Where He leads us let us go;
As He loves us, let us love
All below, and all above.

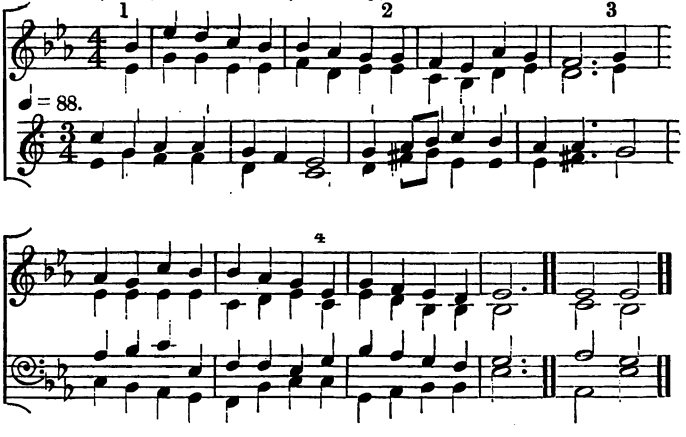
4 Angels praise Him, so will we,
Sinful children though we be;
Poor and weak, we'll sing the more.
Jesus helps the weak and poor.

5 Dear to Him is childhood's prayer;
Children's hearts to Him are dear;
Hearts and voices let us raise,
He is worthy Whom we praise.

This Hymn may also be sung to "Innocents," Hymn No. 110.

Hymn 50.

S. PETER (8.6.8.6). (CH. H. 205.) ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE.



"If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things which are above."

f 1 THE golden gates are lifted up,
The doors are opened wide,
The King of glory is gone in
Unto His Father's side.

2 Thou art gone up before us, Lord,
To make for us a place,
That we may be where now Thou art,
And see Thee face to face.

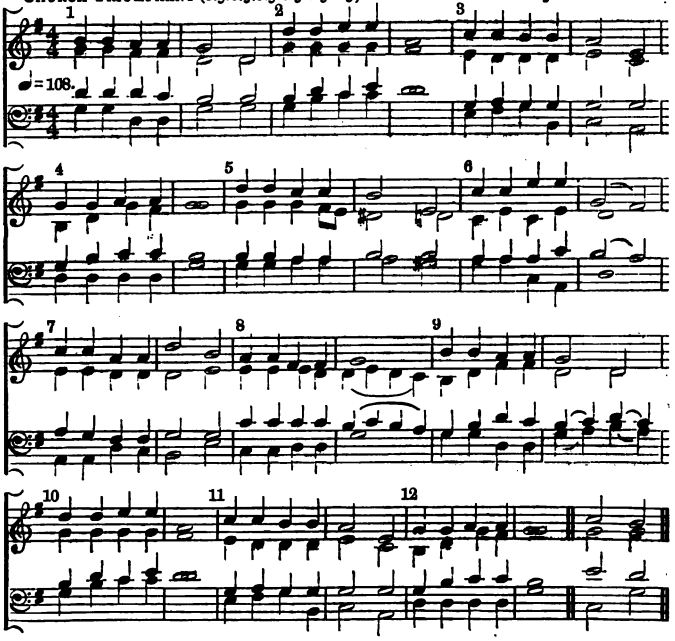
p 3 And ever on our earthly path
A gleam of glory lies;
cres. A light still breaks behind the cloud
dim. That veils Thee from our eyes.

f 4 Lift up our hearts, lift up our minds,
Let Thy dear grace be given,
dim. That while we wander yet below,
Our treasure be in heaven.

5 That, where Thou art at God's right hand,
Our hope, our love may be:
Dwell in us now, that we may dwell
For evermore in Thee. Amen.

Hymn 51.

CHURCH TRIUMPHANT (6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5). FRANZ JOSEF HAYDN.



"Whither I go, ye know."

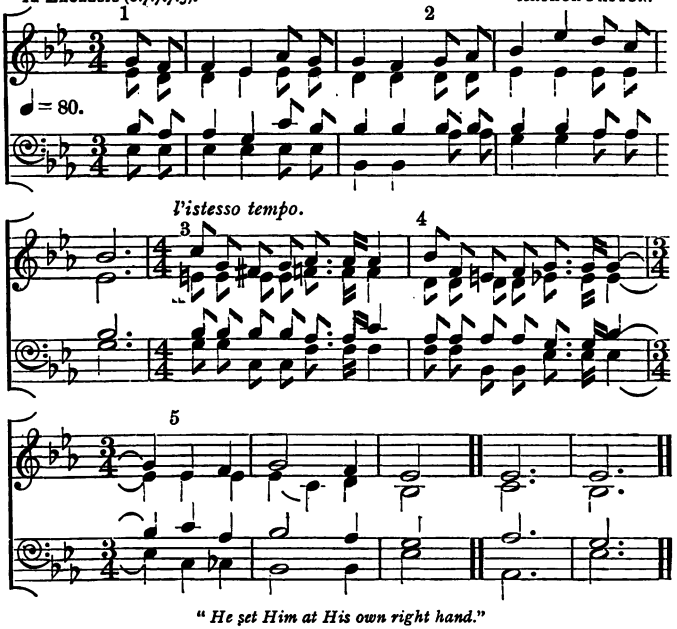
f 1 GOLDEN harps are sounding,
Angel voices sing,
Gates of pearl are opened,
Opened for the King;
Jesus, King of Glory,
Jesus, King of Love,
Is gone up in triumph
To His throne above.
ff All His work is ended,
Joyfully we sing;
Jesus hath ascended!
Glory to our King!

p 2 He who came to save us,
He Who bled and died,
cr. Now is crowned with glory
At His Father's side.
Never more to suffer,
Never more to die;
cr. Jesus, King of Glory,
Has gone up on high!
ff All His work is ended, &c.

p 3 Praying for His children,
In that blessed place,
Calling them to glory,
Sending them His grace;
cr. His bright home preparing,
Faithful ones, for you;
Jesus ever liveth,
Ever loveth too.
ff All His work is ended, &c.
Amen.

Hymn 52.

IN EXCELSIS (8.7.7.7.5). ARTHUR PATTON.



"He set Him at His own right hand."

1 UP in heaven, up in heaven,
In the bright place far away,
He Whom bad men crucified
Sitteth at His Father's side,
Till the Judgment Day.

p 2 And He loves His little children,
And He pleads for children there,
Asking the great God of heaven
That their sins may be forgiven,
And He hears their prayer.

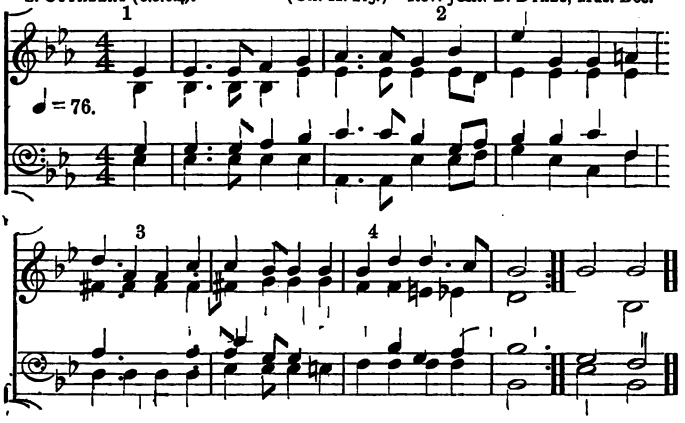
p 3 Never more a helpless Baby,
Born in poverty and pain,
cr. But with awful glory crowned,
With His angels standing round,
He shall come again.

4 Then the wicked souls shall tremble,
And the good souls shall rejoice:
Parents, children, every one,
Then shall stand before His throne
And shall hear His voice.

5 And all faithful, holy Christians,
Who their Master's work have done,
cr. Shall appear at His right hand,
And inherit the fair land
That His love has won. Amen.

Hymn 53.

S. CUTHBERT (8.6.8.4). (CH. H. 215.) Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, MUS. DOC.



"If I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you, but if I depart, I will send Him unto you."

1 OUR blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
His tender last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed,
p With us to dwell.

2 He came, sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
While He can find one humble heart
p Wherein to rest.

p 3 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms each fear,
pp And speaks of heaven.

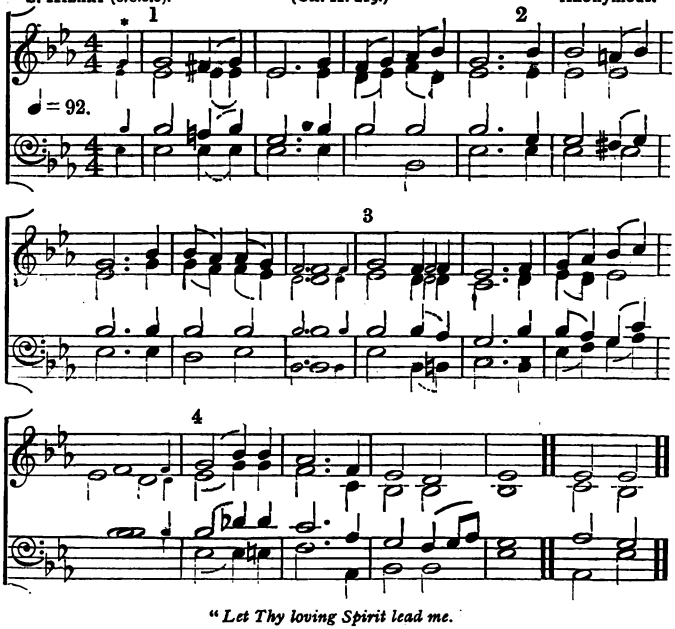
4 And every virtue we possess,
And every conquest won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are His alone.

p 5 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see;
cres. O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.

f 6 O praise the Father; praise the Son;
Blest Spirit, praise to Thee;
cres. All praise to God, the Three in One,
dim. The One in Three. Amen.

Hymn 54.

S. Hilary (8.8.8.8). (Ch. H. 219.) Anonymous.



"*Let Thy loving Spirit lead me.*

1 Come, Gracious Spirit, Heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above;
Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide,
O'er every thought and step preside.

2 The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and love Thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

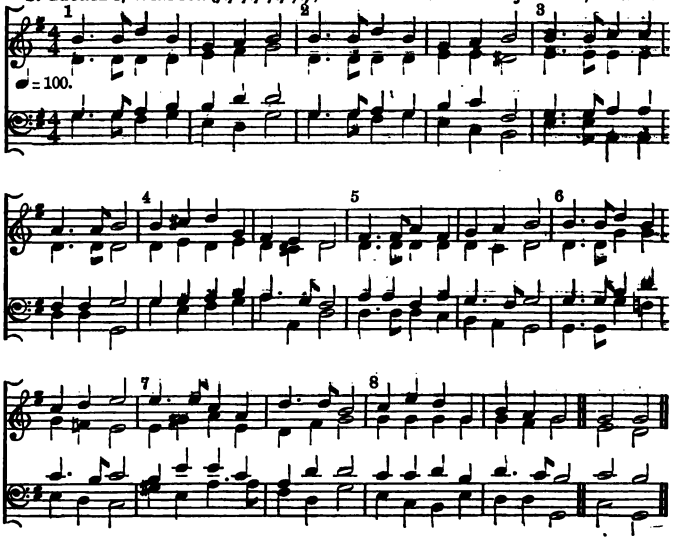
3 Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with God:
Lead us to Christ, the living Way;
Nor let us from His pastures stray.

cres. 4 Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him for ever blest;
Lead us to heaven, the seat of bliss,
Where pleasure in perfection is. Amen.

* *Small notes to be used for 1st and 2nd verses.*

Hymn 55.

S. George's, Windsor (7.7.7.7.7.7.7.7). Sir George J. Elvey, Mus. D.



"Praying the Holy Ghost, keep yourselves in the love of God."

1 God our Maker, Thee we praise,
Guardian of our helpless days;
Thou hast made us by Thy power,
Thou hast kept us to this hour;
p Thou hast given Thy Son to die,
Sent Thy Spirit from on high.
cr. God of glory, God of grace,
Hear from heaven Thy dwelling-place.

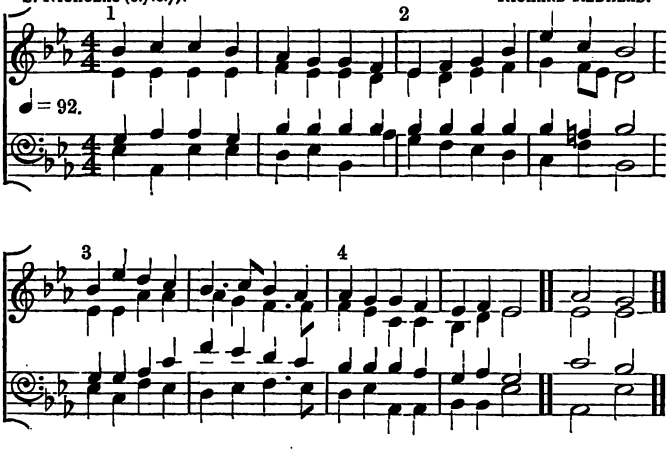
2 God the Saviour, Thee we bless;
For Thy life of righteousness;
p For Thy Cross and death of shame,
Infant voices bless Thy Name:
cr. Should our tongues no praises bring,
Stones would find a voice to sing.
f God of glory, God of grace,
Hear *from heaven Thy* dwelling-place.

3 God the Spirit, Thee we praise,
For Thy sanctifying grace;
For the new and tender heart
Thou hast promised to impart;
For the Word inspired by Thee,
That reveals eternity.
f God of glory, God of grace,
Hear from heaven Thy dwelling-place.

4 Great Eternal, Three in One,
Hear, O hear us from Thy throne.
p We are children of a day,
Like the flowers we pass away;
cr. Yet Thy power can bid us rise
To adorn a paradise.
f God of glory, God of grace,
Hear from heaven Thy dwelling-place.
Amen.

Hymn 56.

S. Nicholas (8.7.8.7). Richard Redhead.



"Ye are all children of the Most High."

1 We are little Christian children,
We can run and talk and play;
The great God of earth and heaven
Made, and keeps us every day.

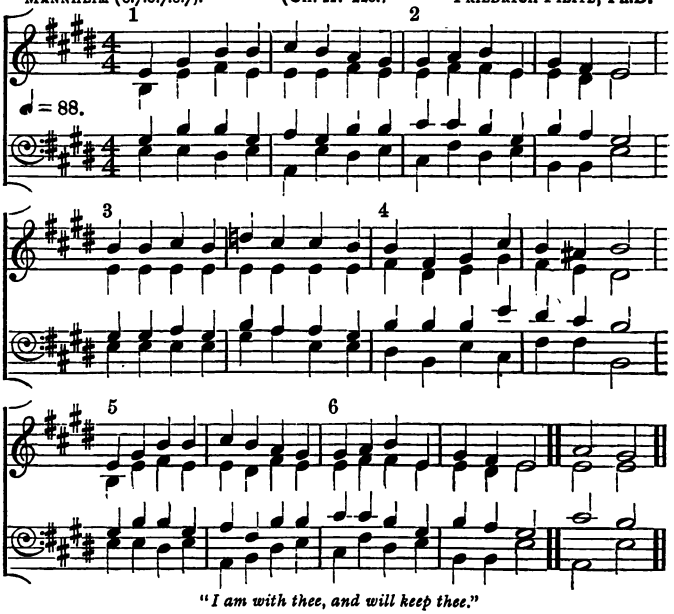
2 We are little Christian children;
Christ, the Son of God Most High,
With His precious blood redeemed us,
Dying that we might not die.

3 We are little Christian children;
God the Holy Ghost is here,
Dwelling in our hearts to make us
Kind and holy, good and dear.

4 We are little Christian children,
Saved by Him who loved us most;
cres. We believe in God Almighty,
*Fa*ther, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

Hymn 57.

MANNHEIM (8.7.8.7.8.7). (CH. H. 228.) FRIEDRICH FILITZ, Ph.D.



"I am with thee, and will keep thee."

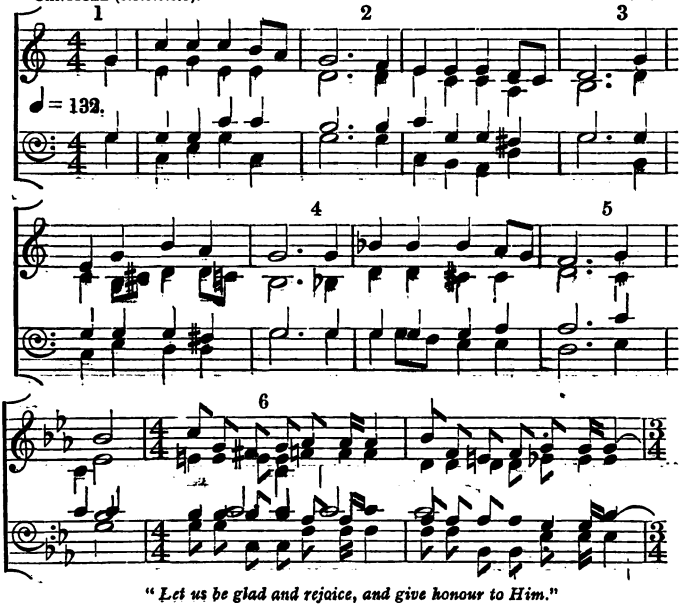
1 LEAD us, Heavenly Father, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but Thee:
Yet possessing every blessing,
If our God our Father be.

2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;
All our weakness Thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe:
p Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

3 Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
Love with every feeling blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy:
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy. Amen.

Hymn 58.

CANTICLE (6.6.6.6.6.6). MS.



"Let us be glad and rejoice, and give honour to Him."

1 WHEN morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries,
f May Jesus Christ be praised:
p Alike at work and prayer,
To Jesus I repair:
f May Jesus Christ be praised.

2 Whene'er the sweet church bell
Peals over hill and dell,
f May Jesus Christ be praised:
p O hark to what it sings,
As joyously it rings,
f May Jesus Christ be praised.

3 My tongue shall never tire
Of chanting with the choir,
f May Jesus Christ be praised:
This song of sacred joy,
It never seems to cloy,
f May Jesus Christ be praised.

p 4 When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs,
f May Jesus Christ be praised:
p When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

p 5 Does sadness fill my mind,
A solace here I find,
f May Jesus Christ be praised;
Or fades my earthly bliss,
My comfort still is this,
f May Jesus Christ be praised.

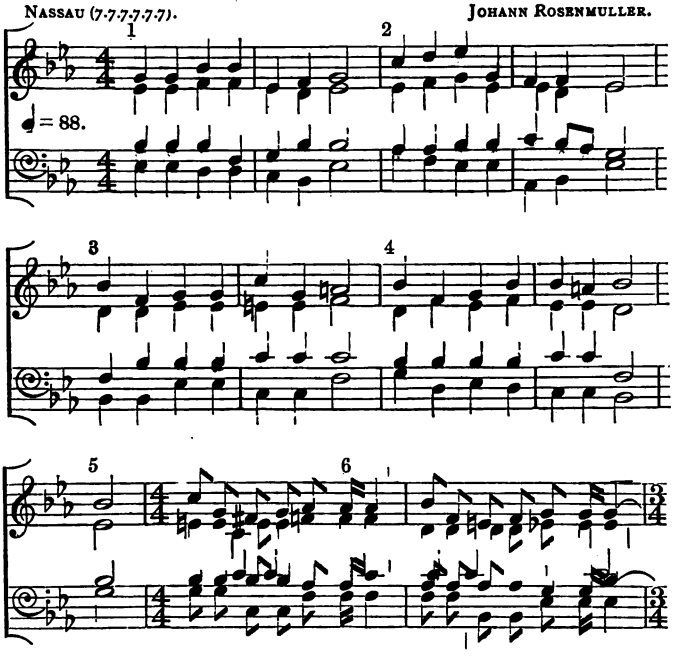
6 The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say
f May Jesus Christ be praised:
p The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
f May Jesus Christ be praised.

7 In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
f May Jesus Christ be praised:
Let earth and sea and sky
From depth to height reply,
f May Jesus Christ be praised.

f 8 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Be this the eternal song,
Through all the ages on,
ff May Jesus Christ be praised.
Amen.

Hymn 59.

NASSAU (7·7·7·7·7·7). JOHANN ROSENMULLER.



"Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above."

1 For the beauty of the earth,
For the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies;
f Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful psalm of praise!

2 For the wonder of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light;
f Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful psalm of praise!

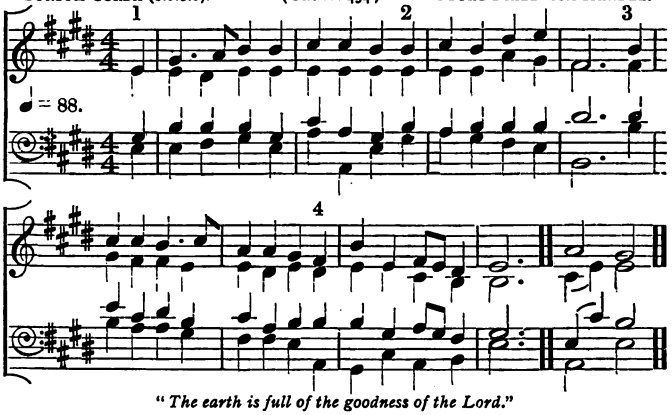
3 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
Pleasures pure and undefiled;
f Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful psalm of praise!

p 4 For Thy Church that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Her pure sacrifice of love;
f Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful psalm of praise!

5 For Thyself, best gift Divine,
To our race so freely given,
For that great, great love of Thine,
Peace on earth, and joy in heaven:
ff Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our grateful psalm of praise! Amen.

Hymn 60.

SURSUM CORDA (8.6.8.6). (CH. H. 454.) GEORG FRIEDRICH HANDEL.



"The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord."

f 1 I SING the almighty power of God,
That made the mountains rise,
That spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies.

2 I sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at His command,
And all the stars obey.

3 I sing the goodness of the Lord,
That filled the earth with food;
He formed the creatures with His word,
And then pronounced them good.

4 Lord, how Thy wonders are displayed
Where'er I turn mine eye;
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the sky.

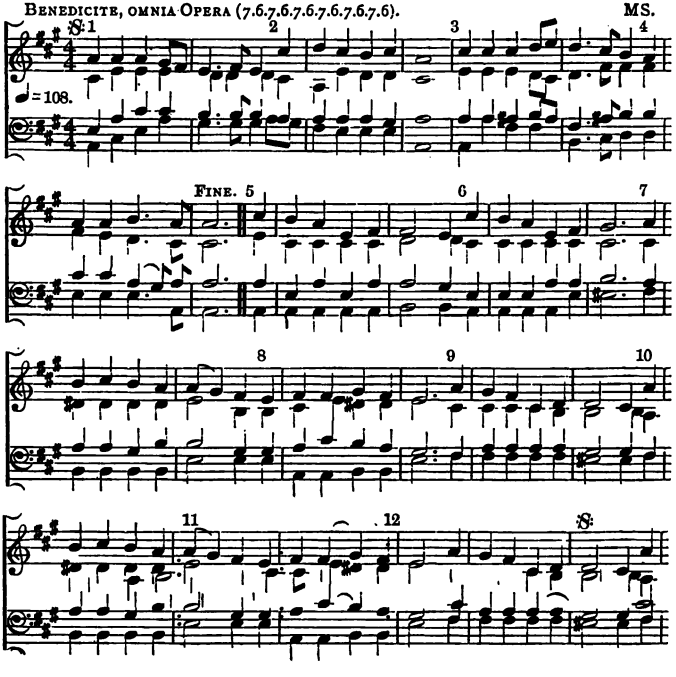
p 5 There's not a plant or flower below
But makes Thy glories known;
cres. And clouds arise, and tempests blow,
By order from Thy throne.

6 Creatures, as numerous as they be,
Are subject to Thy care;
There's not a place where we can flee,
But God is present there.

7 His hand is my perpetual guard,
He keeps me with His eye:
Why should I then forget the Lord,
Who is for ever nigh? Amen.

Hymn 61.

BENEDICITE, OMNIA OPERA (7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6). MS.



"*In wisdom hast Thou made them all.*"

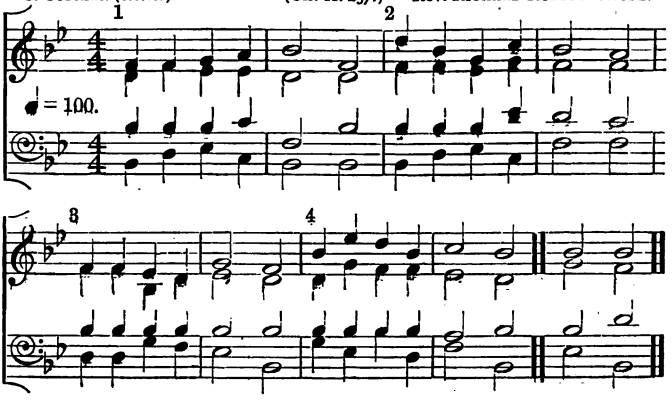
1 ALL things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.
Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.
The rich man in his castle,
The poor man at his gate,
God made them, high or lowly,
And ordered their estate.
All things bright, &c.

2 The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky;
The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one.
All things bright, &c.

3 The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water
We gather every day;
He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.
All things bright, &c.
Amen.

Hymn 62.

S. CYPRIAN (6.6.6.6). (CH. H. 237.) Rev. RICHARD ROBERT CHOPE.



"*O Lord, Thy Word endureth for ever.*"

1 LORD, Thy Word abideth,
And our footsteps guideth;
Who its truth believeth,
Light and joy receiveth.

2 When our foes are near us,
Then Thy Word doth cheer us,
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.

cres. 3 When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.

4 Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure,
By Thy Word imparted
To the simple-hearted?

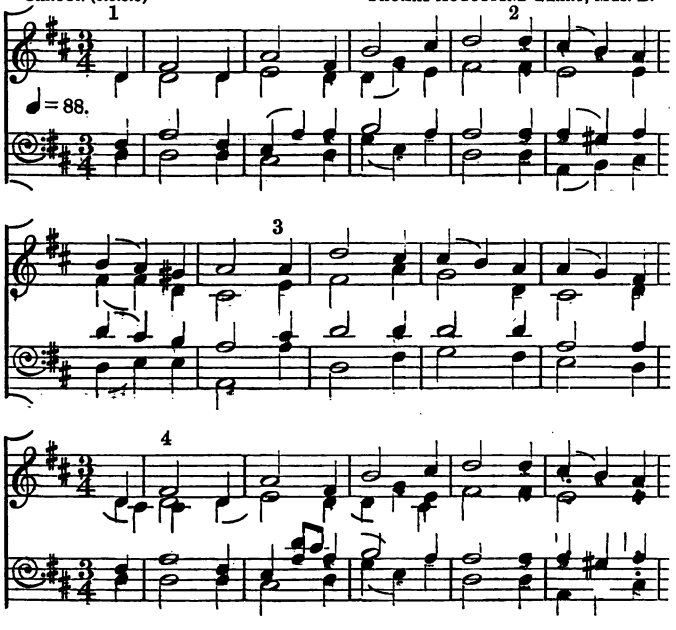
p 5 Word of mercy, giving
Succour to the living;
dim. Word of Life, supplying
Comfort to the dying!

6 Oh! that we, discerning
Its most holy learning,
cres. Lord, may love and fear Thee,
f Evermore be near Thee! Amen.

Hymn 63.

(Ch. H. 238.)

Carton (8.6.8.6) Thomas Augustine Geary, Mus. B.



"Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet."

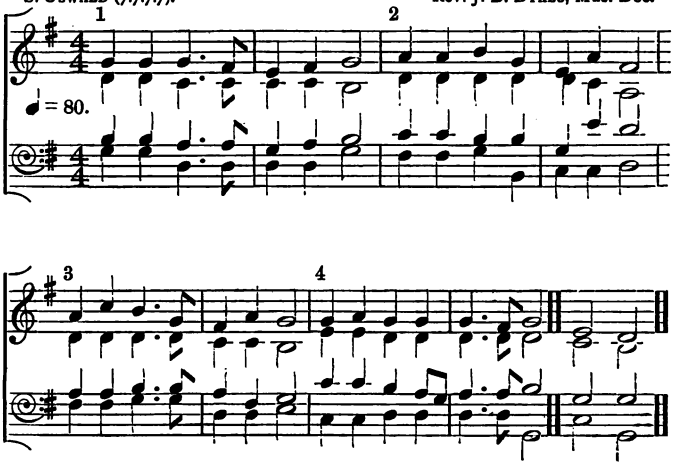
1 How precious is the Book divine
By inspiration given!
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
To guide our souls to heaven.

p 2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts
In this dark vale of tears:
cres. Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

3 This lamp through all the tedious night
Of life shall guide our way,
cres. Till we behold the clearer light
f Of an eternal day. Amen.

Hymn 64.

S. Oswald (7.7.7.7). Rev. J. B. Dykes, Mus. Doc.



"Thy law is my delight."

1 Holy Bible, book divine!
Precious treasure, thou art mine!
Mine, to tell me whence I came;
Mine, to teach me what I am;

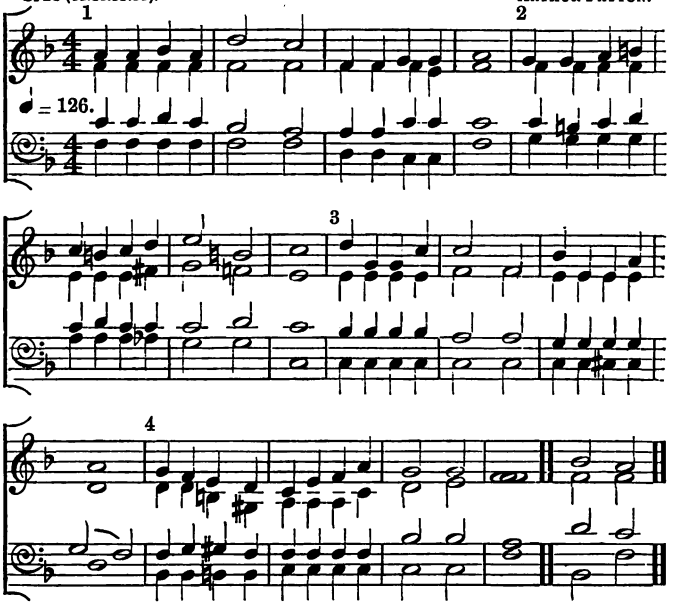
p 2 Mine, to chide me when I rove;
Mine, to show a Saviour's love;
Mine art Thou to guide my feet;
Mine, to judge, condemn, acquit;

p 3 Mine, to comfort in distress,
If the Holy Spirit bless;
Mine, to show, by living faith,
cres. Man can triumph over death!

4 Mine, to tell of joys to come
And the rebel sinner's doom:
cres. Holy Bible, book divine,
Precious treasure, thou art mine! Amen.

Hymn 65.

SPES (11.11.11.11). ARTHUR PATTON.



"I know my sheep, and am known of mine."

1 JESUS is our Shepherd, wiping every tear
Folded in His bosom, what have we to fear?
Only let us follow whither He doth lead,
To the thirsty desert, or the dewy mead.

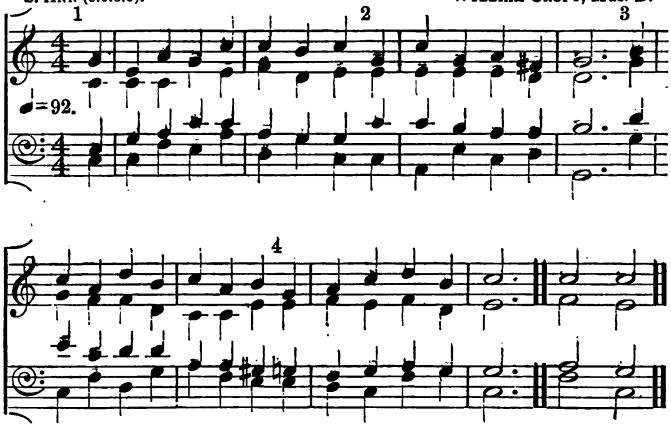
2 Jesus is our Shepherd; well we know his voice,
How its gentlest whisper makes our heart rejoice;
Even when He chideth, tender is His tone;
None but He shall guide us; we are His alone.

3 Jesus is our Shepherd; for the sheep He bled;
Every lamb is sprinkled with the blood He shed;
Then on each He setteth His own secret sign,
"They that have My Spirit, these," saith He, "are mine!"

4 Jesus is our Shepherd; guarded by His arm,
Though the wolves may raven, none can do us harm;
cres. When we tread Death's valley, dark with fearful gloom,
f *We will fear* no evil, victors o'er the tomb. Amen.

Hymn 66.

S. ANN (8.6.8.6). WILLIAM CROFT, MUS. D.



"The Eternal God is thy refuge."

1 NONE is like God Who reigns above,
So great, so pure, so high:
None is like God, Whose name is love,
And Who is always nigh.

2 In all the earth there is no spot
Excluded from His care;
We cannot go where God is not,
For He is everywhere.

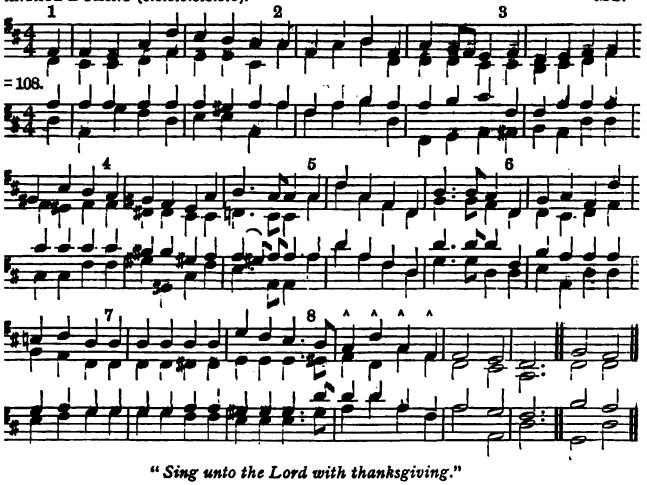
3 He sees us when we are alone,
Though no one else can see;
And all our thoughts to Him are known,
Wherever we may be.

4 He is our best and kindest friend,
And guards us night and day;
To all our wants He will attend,
And answer when we pray.

cres. 5 Oh! if we love Him as we ought,
And on His grace rely,
f *We shall* be joyful at the thought
That God is always nigh. Amen.

Hymn 67.

ANTATE DOMINO (8.8.8.8.8.8.8.8). MS.



"*Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving.*"

f 1 SING to the Lord a joyful song,
Lift up your hearts, your voices raise,
To us His gracious gifts belong,
To Him our songs of love and praise.
ff For He's the Lord of heaven and earth,
Whom angels serve and saints adore,
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
To Whom be praise for evermore.

2 For life and love, for rest and food,
For daily help and nightly care,
f Sing to the Lord: for He is good;
And praise His Name, for it is fair.
ff For He's the Lord, &c.

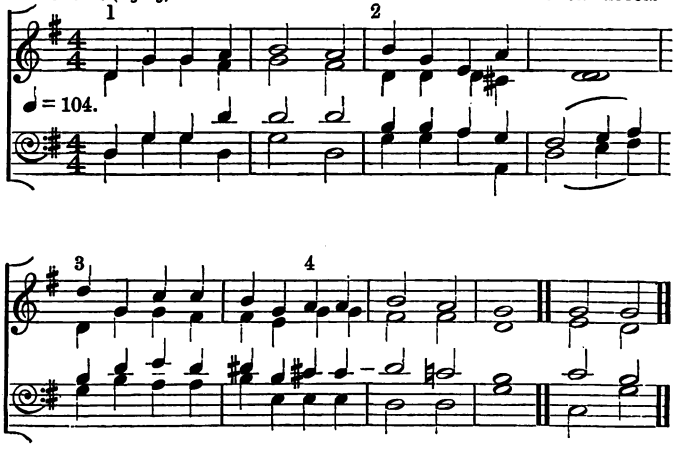
3 For strength to those who on Him wait,
His truth to prove, His will to do,
f Praise ye our God: for He is great;
Trust in His Name, for it is true.
ff For He's the Lord, &c.

4 For joys untold that daily move
Round those who love His sweet employ,
f Sing to our God: for He is love;
Exalt His Name, for it is joy.
ff For He's the Lord, &c.

5 For life below, with all its bliss,
p And for that life, more pure and high,
cres. That inner life, which over this
Shall ever shine, and never die;
ff Sing to the Lord of Heaven and earth,
Whom angels serve and saints adore,
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
To Whom be praise for evermore. Amen.

Hymn 68.

LAUS DEO (6.5.6.5). ARTHUR PATTON.



"Your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of these things."

1 FROM the glorious heaven
Where the angels are,
God looks down on children,
Seeth them afar;

2 Heareth all they ask for
All the night and day,
Watcheth like a father
All their work and play.

p 3 As a father giveth,
So He gives them bread,
Saves them out of danger,
Watches o'er their bed.

cres. 4 Tell all little children
Of their Father's care,
How He loves and pities
Children everywhere. Amen.

Hymn 69.

(Ch. H. 455.)

Wir pflügen (7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.6.6.8.4). J. A. P. Schulz.

♩=100.

"The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord, and Thou givest them their meat in due season."

1 We plough the fields, and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered
By God's almighty hand;
He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes, and the sunshine,
And soft refreshing rain:
cres. All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above,
f Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
For all His love.

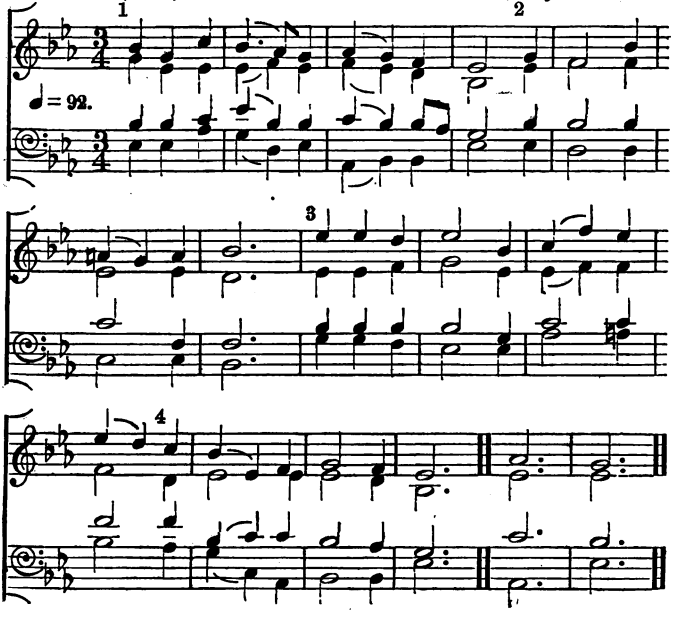
2 He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed!
Much more, to us His children
He gives our daily bread.
cres. All good gifts, &c.

3 We thank Thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food:
Accept the gifts we offer,
For all Thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.
cres. All good gifts, &c.
Amen.

Hymn 70.

(Ch. H. 467.)

Childhood (8.6.8.6). Rev. Charles J. Dickinson.



"I am the Good Shepherd."

1 See, the good Shepherd, Jesus stands,
And calls His sheep by name;
Gathers the feeble in His arms,
And feeds each tender lamb.

2 He leads them to the gentle stream
Where living water flows;
And guides them to the verdant fields
Where sweetest herbage grows.

3 When, wandering from the peaceful fold,
We leave the narrow way,
Our faithful Shepherd still is near,
To seek us when astray.

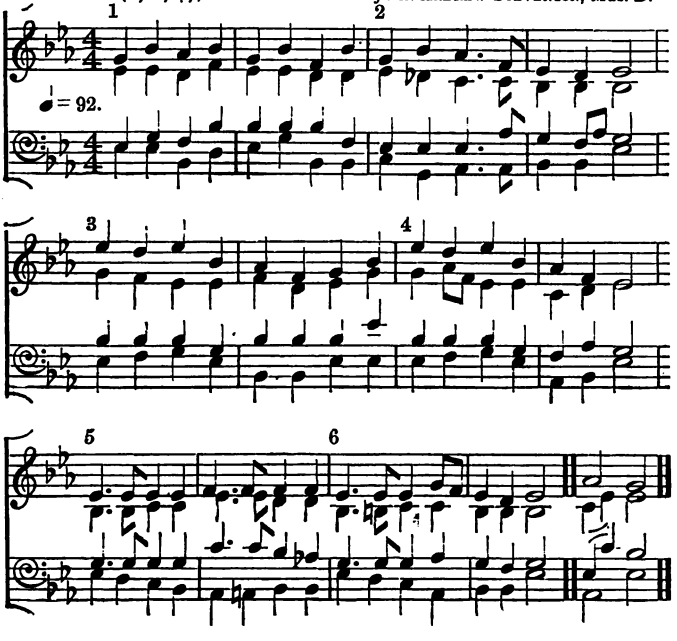
p 4 The weakest lambs amidst the flock
His tender mercies share,
And folded in the Saviour's arms
Are free from every snare.

cres. 5 Thus may we safely onward go,
Beneath our Shepherd's care,
And keep the gate of heaven in view
f *Till* we shall enter there. Amen.

Hymn 71.

(Ch. H. 468.)

Archangel (8.7.8.7.4.7). Sir John Andrew Stevenson, Mus. D.



"He shall feed His flock like a shepherd."

1 Saviour, like a shepherd, lead us,
Only safe beneath Thy care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use Thy folds prepare;
Blessed Jesus! [are.
Thou hast brought us, Thine we

2 We are Thine, do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray;
Blessed Jesus! [pray.
Hear Thy children when they

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse and power to
Blessed Jesus! [free.
Let us early turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favour,
Early let us do Thy will;
Holy Lord, our only Saviour,
With Thy grace our bosoms fill.
Blessed Jesus!
Thou hast loved us, love us still.
Amen.

Hymn 72.

(CH. H. 251.)

GLADNESS (8.6.8.6). Rev. GEORGE WILLIAM TORRANCE, Mus. D.

1 2

♩ = 92.

3

4

"I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne."

f 1 COME, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus;"
p "Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
cres. "For He was slain for us."

3 Jesus is worthy to receive,
Honour and power divine;
And blessings more than we can give
Be, Lord, for ever Thine.

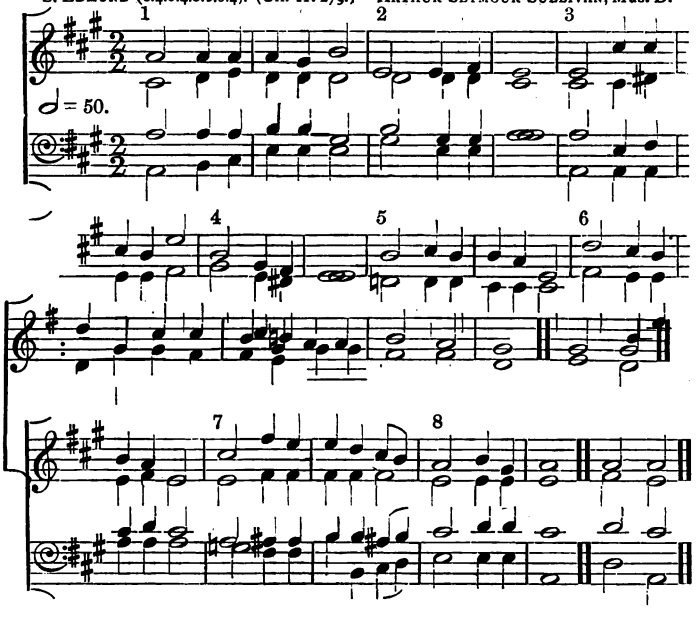
4 Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air and earth and seas,
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,
And speak Thine endless praise.

f 5 The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred Name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb. Amen.

This Hymn may also be sung to "Joachimsthal," No. 20.

Hymn 73.

S. EDMUND (6.4.6.4.6.6.4). (CH. H. 279.) ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN, MUS. D.



"Strangers and pilgrims on the earth."

1 I'M but a stranger here,
Heaven is my home;
Earth is a desert drear,
Heaven is my home.
p Danger and sorrow stand
Round me on every hand;
cres. Heaven is my fatherland,
Heaven is my home.

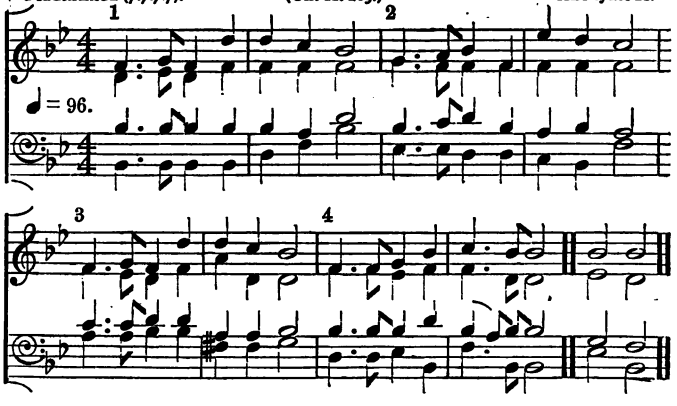
2 What though the tempest rage,
Heaven is my home;
Short is my pilgrimage,
Heaven is my home;
And time's wild wintry blast
Soon shall be overpast;
I shall reach home at last,
Heaven is my home.

3 There, at my Saviour's side,
Heaven is my home;
I shall be glorified,
Heaven is my home.
There are the good and blest,
Those I love most and best;
And there I too shall rest,—
Heaven is my home.

4 Therefore I murmur not,
Heaven is my home;
Whate'er my earthly lot,
Heaven is my home;
cres. And I shall surely stand
There at my Lord's right hand;
Heaven is my fatherland,
f Heaven is my home. Amen.

Hymn 74.

PILGRIMAGE (7.7.7.7). (CH. H. 289.) Anonymous.



"Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage."

1 CHILDREN of the Heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
f Glorious in His works and ways.

2 We are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now; and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 Sing, ye little flock, for blest
You on Jesus' throne shall rest;
There your seat is now prepared,
f There your kingdom and reward.

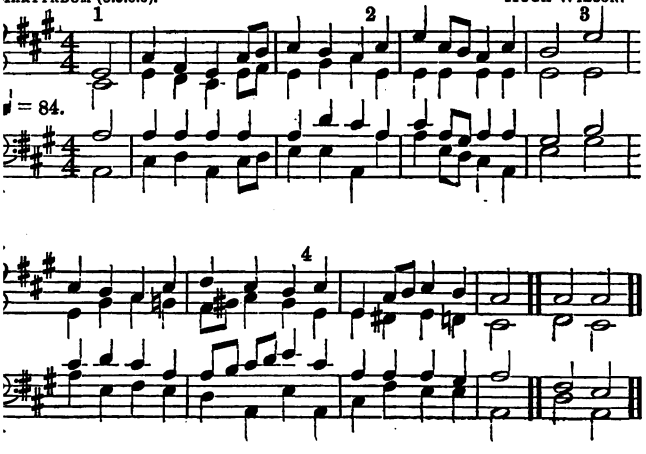
4 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light;
Zion's city is in sight;
There our endless home shall be,
f There our Lord we soon shall see.

5 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Christ, the everlasting Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

6 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below:
Only Thou our leader be,
And we still will follow Thee. Amen.

Hymn 75.

MARTYRDOM (8.6.8.6). HUGH WILSON.



"Strait is the gate, and narrow is the way."

1 THERE is a path that leads to God,
All others lead astray;
Narrow, but pleasant, is the road,
And Christians love the way.

2 It leads straight through this world of sin,
And dangers must be passed;
But those who boldly walk therein
Will get to heaven at last.

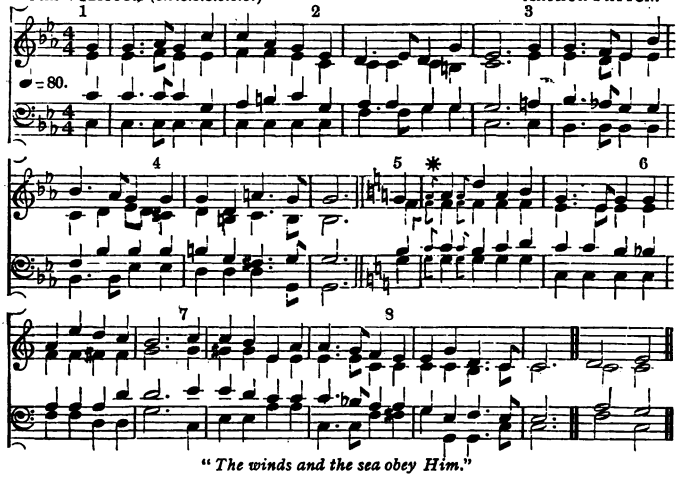
3 While the broad road, where thousands go,
Lies near, and opens fair;
And many turn aside, I know,
To walk with sinners there.

4 But lest my feeble steps should slide,
Or wander from Thy way,
Lord, condescend to be my Guide,
And I shall never stray.

cres. 5 Then I may go without alarm,
And trust His word of old:
The lambs He'll gather with His arm,
And lead them to the fold. Amen.

Hymn 76.

PAX VOBISCUM (8.6.8.6.8.6.8.6.) ARTHUR PATTON.



"The winds and the sea obey Him."

p 1 A LITTLE ship was on the sea,
It was a pretty sight;
It sailed along so pleasantly,
And all was calm and bright.

cres. 2 When lo! a storm began to rise,
The wind grew loud and strong;
f It blew the clouds across the skies,
It blew the waves along.

p 3 And all, but One, were sore afraid
Of sinking in the deep;
His head was on a pillow laid,
pp And He was fast asleep.

cres. 4 "Master, we perish!—Master, save!"
They cried,—their Master heard;
He rose, rebuked the wind and wave,
And stilled them with a word.

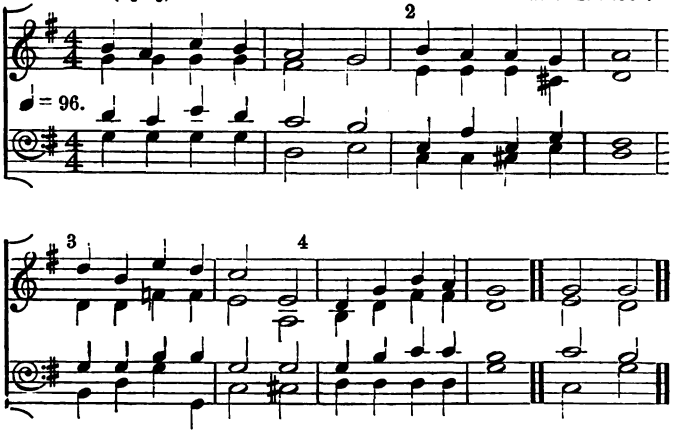
p 5 He to the storm says, "Peace, be still,"
The raging billows cease;
The mighty winds obey His will,
pp And all are hushed to peace.

cres. 6 Oh! well we know it was the Lord,
Our Saviour and our Friend,
Whose care of those who trust His word
Will never, never end. Amen.

* Small notes and rest to be used for 2nd verse.

Hymn 77.

EVENSONG (6.5.6.5). Rev. EDWARD SEYMOUR.



"A little one shall become a thousand."

1 LITTLE drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean,
And the beauteous land.

2 And the little moments,
Humble though they be,
Make the mighty ages
Of eternity.

3 So our little errors
Lead the soul away
From the paths of virtue,
Into sin to stray.

4 Little seeds of mercy,
Sown by youthful hands,
Grow to bless the nations
Far in heathen lands.

5 Little deeds of kindness,
Little words of love,
Make our earth an Eden,
Like the heaven above. Amen.

Hymn 78.

GRACE (Irregular). MS.

1 *Verses 1 to 4.* 2 3

♩ = 120.

4 5

"Despise not one of these little ones."

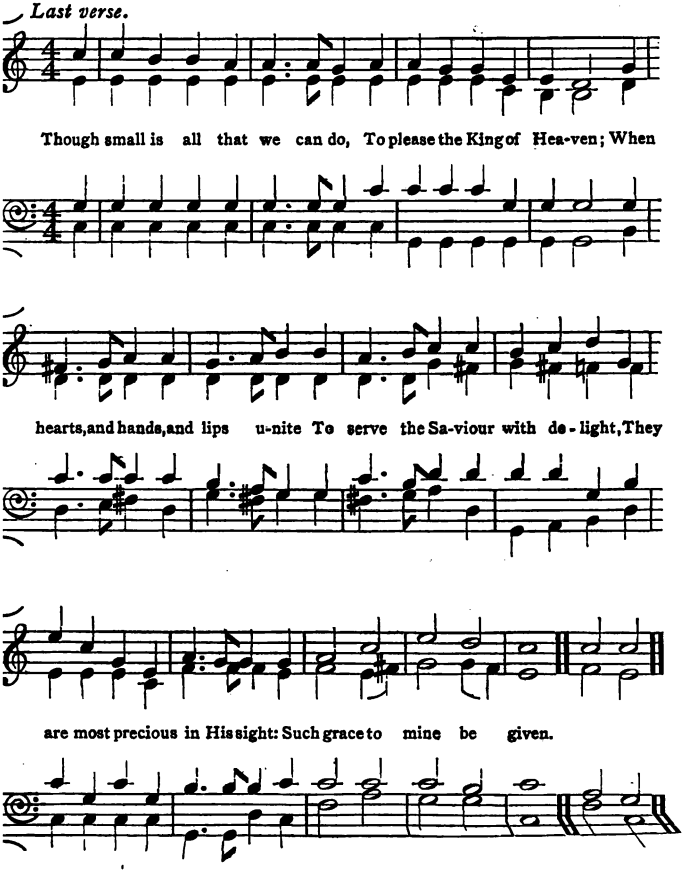
1 O WHAT can little hands do,
To please the King of heaven?
cres. The little hands some work may try
To help the poor in misery:
Such grace to mine be given.

2 O what can little lips do,
To please the King of heaven?
cres. The little lips can praise and pray,
And gentle words of kindness say:
Such grace to mine be given.

3 O what can little eyes do,
To please the King of heaven?
cres. The little eyes can upward look,
And learn to read God's Holy Book:
Such grace to mine be given.

4 O what can little hearts do,
To please the King of heaven?
cres. Our hearts, if God His Spirit send,
Can love and trust their Saviour Friend:
Such grace to mine be given.

Last verse.



Hymn 79.

PILGRIM (6.5.6.5.7.7.7.5). ARTHUR PATTON.

♩ = 100.

"*Strangers and pilgrims.*"

1 I'M a little pilgrim
And a stranger here;
Though this world is pleasant,
Sin is always near.
cres. Jesus loves our pilgrim band,
He will lead us by the hand;
Lead us to the better land,
To our home on high.

2 Mine's a better country,
Where there is no sin,
Where the tones of sorrow
Never enter in.
cres. Jesus, &c.

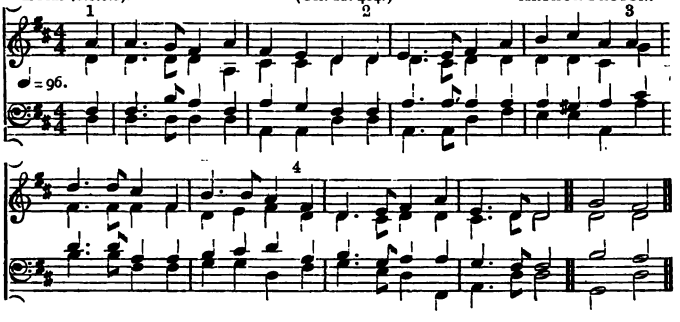
p 3 But a little pilgrim
Must have garments clean,
If he'd wear the white robes,
And with Christ be seen.
cres. Jesus, &c.

p 4 Jesus, cleanse and save me,
Teach me to obey;
Holy Spirit, guide me
On my heavenly way.
cres. Jesus, &c.

5 I'm a little pilgrim
And a stranger here;
But my home in heaven
Cometh ever near.
cres. Jesus, &c.

Hymn 80.

LYRA (8.8.8.8). (CH. H. 464.) ARTHUR PATTON.



"Lord, what wouldst Thou have me to do?"

1 WE are but little children weak,
Nor born in any high estate;
What can we do for Jesus' sake,
Who is so high, and good, and great?

2 We know the Holy Innocents
Laid down for Him their infant life,
And martyrs brave, and patient saints,
Have stood for Him in fire and strife.

3 We bear the cross they bore of old,
Our lips have learned like vows to make,
We need not die; we cannot fight;
What may we do for Jesus' sake?

4 Oh! day by day each Christian child
Has much to do, without, within;
A death to die for Jesus' sake,
A weary war to wage with sin.

5 When deep within our swelling hearts
The thoughts of pride and anger rise,
When bitter words are on our tongues,
And tears of passion in our eyes;

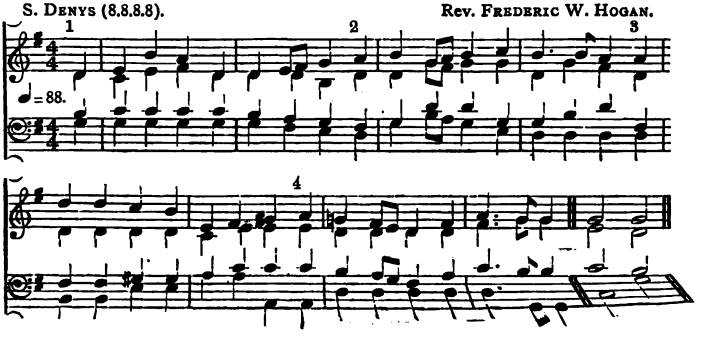
6 Then we may stay the angry blow,
Then we may check the hasty word,
Give gentle answers back again,
And fight a battle for our Lord.

p 7 With smiles of peace, and looks of love,
Light in our dwellings we may make,
cr. Bid kind good humour brighten there,
And still do all for Jesus' sake.

8 There's not a child so small and weak
But has his little cross to take,
His little work of love and praise,
cr. That he may do for Jesus' sake. Amen.

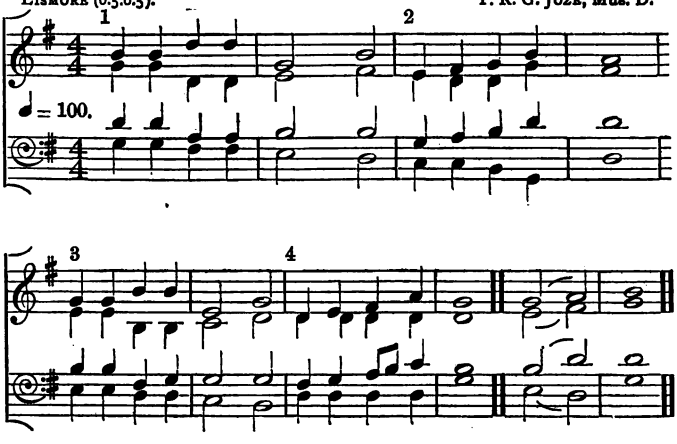
SECOND TUNE.

S. DENYS (8.8.8.8). Rev. FREDERIC W. HOGAN.



Hymn 81.

LISMORE (6.5.6.5). T. R. G. JOZÉ, MUS. D.



"*Bow down Thine ear, O Lord.*"

1 JESUS, high in glory,
Lend a listening ear;
When we bow before Thee,
Children's praises hear.

p 2 We are little children,
Weak and apt to stray;
Saviour, guide and keep us
In the heavenly way.

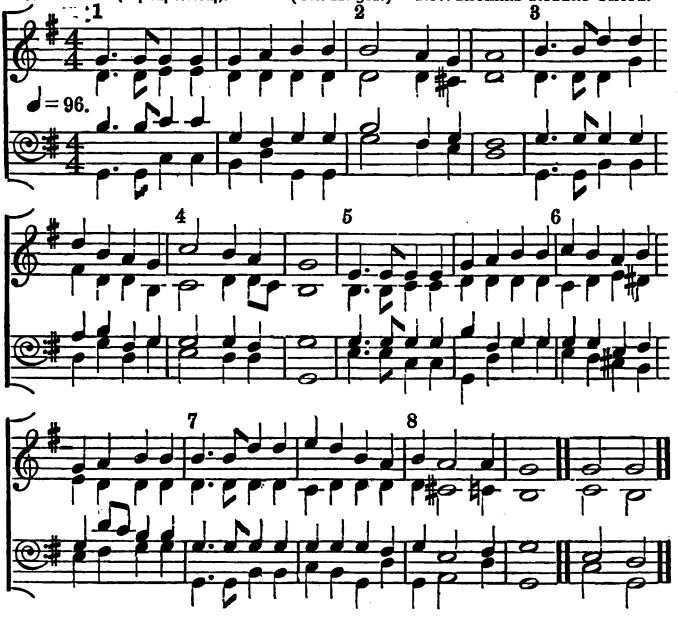
3 Save us, Lord, from sinning,
Watch us day by day:
Help us now to love Thee;
Take our sins away.

4 Strengthen us for duty,
While on earth we live;
May we to Thy service
Soul and body give.

cres. 5 Then, when Jesus calls us
To our heavenly home,
We would gladly answer,
f "Saviour, Lord, we come."

Hymn 82.

S. RICHARD (8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4). (CH. H. 301.) REV. RICHARD ROBERT CHOPE.



"He hath done all things well."

1 THROUGH the love of God our Saviour,
All will be well;
Free and changeless is His favour,
All, all is well.
Precious is the blood that healed us,
Perfect is the grace that sealed us;
cr Strong the hand stretched out to shield us,
f All must be well.

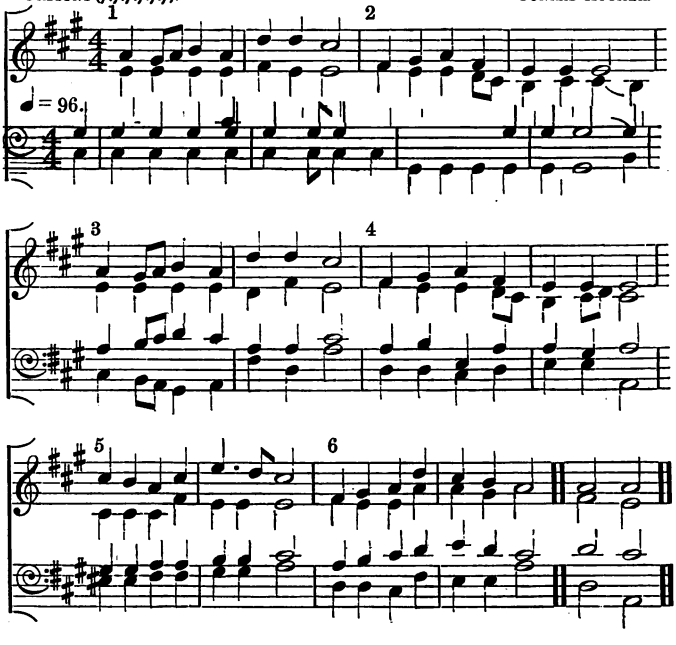
2 Though we pass through tribulation,
All will be well;
Ours is such a full salvation,
All, all is well.
Happy, still in God confiding;
Fruitful, if in Christ abiding;
dim. Holy, through the Spirit's guiding;
p All must be well.

3 We expect a bright to-morrow;
All will be well;
Faith can sing through days of sorrow,
All, all is well.
cres. On our Father's love relying,
Jesus every need supplying,
Or in living or in dying,
f All must be well. Amen.

Hymn 83.

(Ch. H. 310.)

Orisons (7.7.7.7.7.7). Conrad Kocher.



"*My defence is of God.*"

1 Gracious Father! hear our prayer,
Leave us not, lest we despair;
Let Thine arm our safeguard be,
Hear the prayer we raise to Thee:
f God of power, and God of might,
Shield Thy servants in the fight!

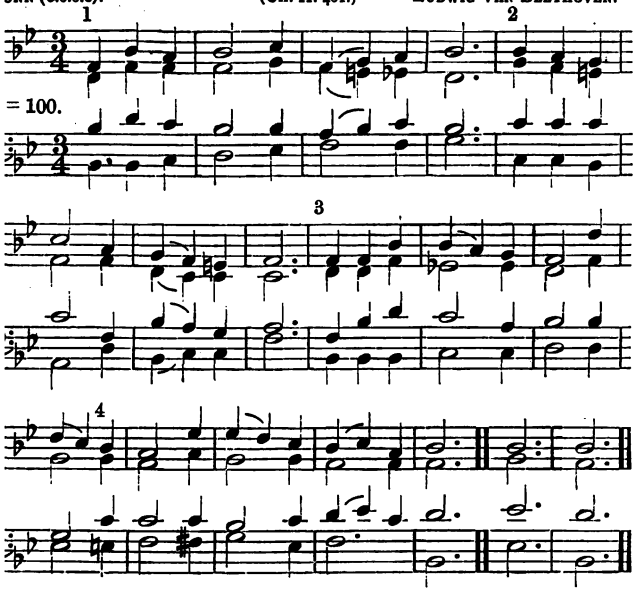
2 Soldiers of the Cross, we stand,
Trusting in Thy powerful hand;
Rock of strength, to Thee we fly:
Save us in adversity!
God of power, and God of might,
Shield Thy servants in the fight!

3 Lasting are Thy mercies, Lord;
Truth eternal is Thy word;
Thou shalt reign on Zion's throne,
There Thy glory shall be known.
f God of power, and God of might,
Shield Thy servants in the fight!

f 4 Songs of triumph we will sing
To the universal King;
Sound His mighty praise abroad;
Glory be to Israel's God!
ff God of power, and God of might,
Shield Thy servants in the fight!
Amen.

Hymn 84.

ONN (8.8.8.8). (CH. H. 461.) LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN.



"Thou shalt call me, my Father."

1 GREAT God! and wilt Thou condescend
To be my Father and my Friend,
I a poor child and Thou so high,
The Lord of earth and air and sky?

2 Art Thou my Father? Canst Thou bear
To hear my poor imperfect prayer?
Or wilt Thou listen to the praise
That such a little one can raise?

3 Art Thou my Father?—Let me be
A meek obedient child to Thee;
And try in word and deed and thought,
To serve and please Thee as I ought.

4 Art Thou my Father?—I'll depend
Upon the care of such a friend:
And only wish to do and be
Whatever seemeth good to Thee.

cres. 5 Art Thou my Father?—Then at last,
When all my days on earth are past,
Send down and take me in Thy love,
To be Thy better child above. Amen.

Hymn 85.

S. Blandina (7.7.7.6). Arthur Patton.

Verses 1—5, and 17 to end.

♩ = 92.

Verses 6—11.

Verses 12—16.

"I will turn my hand upon the little ones."

1 Jesu, from Thy Throne on high,
Far above the bright blue sky,
Look on us with loving eye;
p Hear us, Holy Jesu.

2 Little children need not fear
When they know that Thou art near:
Thou dost love us, Saviour dear;
p Hear us, Holy Jesu.

3 Little lambs may come to Thee,
Thou wilt fold us tenderly,
And our careful Shepherd be;
p Hear us, Holy Jesu.

4 Little hearts may love Thee well,
Little lips Thy love may tell,
Little hymns Thy praises swell;
p Hear us, Holy Jesu.

5 Little lives may be divine,
Little deeds of love may shine,
Little ones be wholly Thine;
p Hear us, Holy Jesu.

pp
6 Jesu, once an infant small,
Cradled in the oxen's stall,
Though the God and Lord of all;
p Hear us, Holy Jesu.

7 Once a Child so good and fair,
Feeling want and toil and care,
All that we may have to bear;
p Hear us, Holy Jesu.

8 Jesu, Thou dost love us still,
And it is Thy holy will
That we should be safe from ill;
p Hear us, Holy Jesu.

9 Fold us to Thy loving breast,
There may we, in happy rest,
Feel that we indeed are blest;
p Hear us, Holy Jesu.

10 Be Thou with us every day,
In our work and in our play,
When we learn and when we pray;
p Hear us, Holy Jesu.

pp
11 When we lie asleep at night,
Ever may Thy angels bright
Keep us safe till morning light;
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

cres.
12 Make us brave without a fear,
Make us happy, full of cheer,
Sure that Thou art always near;
p Hear us, Holy Jesu.

13 May we grow, from day to day,
Glad to learn each holy way,
Ever ready to obey;
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

14 May we prize our Christian name,
May we guard it free from blame,
Fearing all that causes shame;
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

15 May we ever try to be
From our sinful tempers free,
Pure and gentle, Lord, like Thee;
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

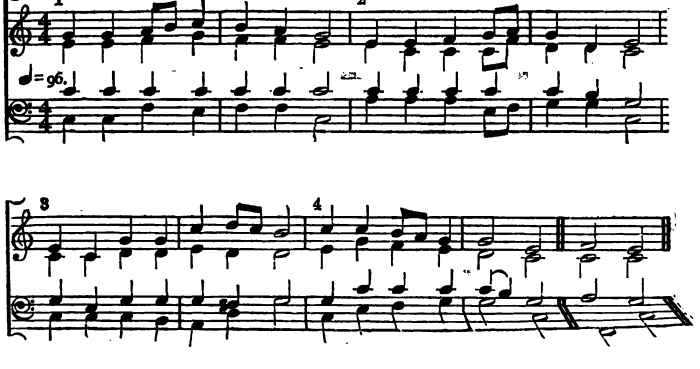
16 May our thoughts be undefiled;
May our words be true and mild:
Make us each a holy child;
Hear us, Holy Jesu.

p
17 Jesu, Son of God most high,
Who didst in the manger lie,
Who upon the cross didst die:
p Hear us, Holy Jesu.

cres.
18 Jesu, from Thy heavenly throne,
Watching o'er each little one,
Till our life on earth is done;
p Hear us, Holy Jesu.

f 19 Jesu, Whom we hope to see,
Calling us to come to Thee,
And in heaven for ever be;
p Hear us, Holy Jesu, Amen.

ANTIPHON (7.7.7.6). SECOND TUNE. Anonymous.



Hymn 86.

EXAUDI ME (7.5.7.5.7.7). ARTHUR PATTON.

♩ = 96.

"Thine eyes . . . . shall behold the land that is very far off."

1 EVERY morning the red sun
Rises warm and bright,
p But the evening cometh on,
And the dark cold night.
cr. There's a bright land far away,
Where 'tis never-ending day.

2 Every spring the sweet young [flowers
Open bright and gay,
p Till the chilly autumn hours
Wither them away.
cr. There's a land we have not seen,
Where the trees are always green.

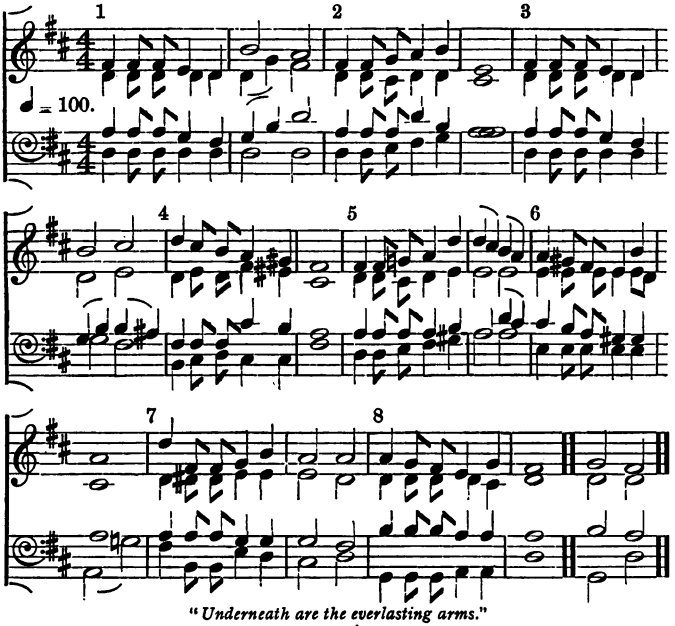
3 Little birds sing songs of praise
All the summer long;
p But in colder, shorter days
They forget their song.
cr. There's a place where angels sing
Ceaseless praises to their King.

4 Christ our Lord is ever near
Those who follow Him;
p But we cannot see Him here,
For our eyes are dim.
cr. There is a most happy place,
Where men always see His face.

5 Who shall go to that bright land?
All who do the right:
Holy children there shall stand,
In their robes of white.
f For that Heaven so bright and blest,
p Is our everlasting rest. Amen.

Hymn 87.

HAROLD'S CROSS (7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6). W. B. MARTIN.



"Underneath are the everlasting arms."

p 1 SAFE in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on His gentle breast,
There by His love o'ershadow'd
Sweetly my soul shall rest.
cr. Hark! 'tis the voice of angels,
Borne in a song to me,
Over the fields of glory,
Over the jasper sea.

p
2 Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe from corroding care,
Safe from the world's temptations,
Sin cannot harm me there;
Free from the blight of sorrow,
Free from my doubts and fears,
Only a few more trials,
Only a few more tears.

cr. 3 Jesus, my heart's dear refuge,
Jesus has died for me;
Firm on the Rock of Ages
Ever my trust shall be.
Here let me wait with patience,
Wait till the night is o'er,
Wait till I see the morning
Break on the golden shore. Amen.

Hymn 87.

SAFETY (7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6). SECOND TUNE. W. H. DOANE.

1 2 3

♩=100.

4 FINE. 5

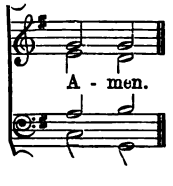
6 7 8 D.C.

"Underneath are the everlasting arms."

p 1 SAFE in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on His gentle breast,
There by His love o'ershadow'd
Sweetly my soul shall rest.
cr. Hark! 'tis the voice of angels,
Borne in a song to me,
Over the fields of glory,
Over the jasper sea.
Safe in the arms, &c.

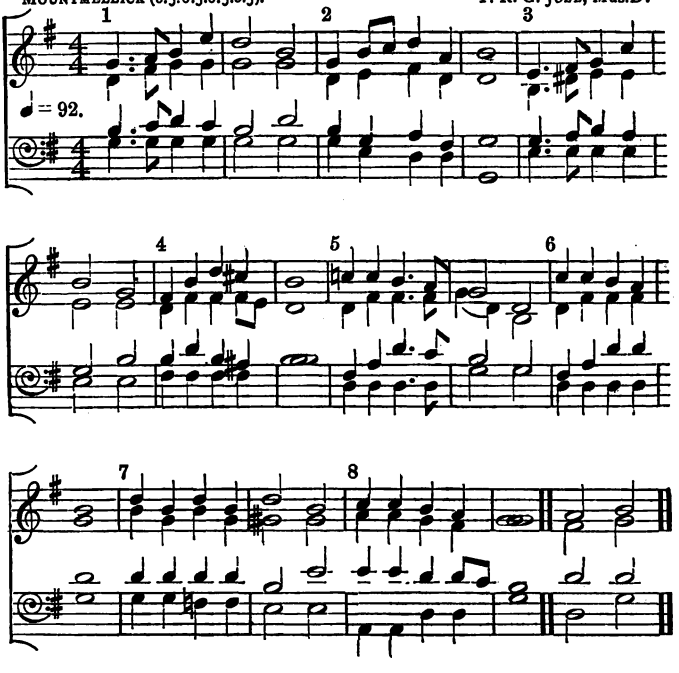
p
2 Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe from corroding care,
Safe from the world's temptations,
Sin cannot harm me there.
Free from the blight of sorrow,
Free from my doubts and fears,
Only a few more trials,
Only a few more tears.
Safe in the arms, &c.

cr. 3 Jesus, my heart's dear refuge,
Jesus has died for me;
Firm on the Rock of Ages
Ever my trust shall be.
Here let me wait with patience—
Wait till the night is o'er,
Wait till I see the morning
Break on the golden shore.
Safe in the arms, &c.



Hymn 88.

MOUNTMELLICK (6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5). T. R. G. JOZÉ, MUS.D.



"Come unto Me."

1 IF I come to Jesus,
He will make me glad;
He will give me pleasure,
When my heart is sad.
If I come to Jesus,
Happy I shall be:
pp He is gently calling
Little ones like me.

2 If I come to Jesus,
He will hear my prayer,
He will love me dearly:
He my sins did bear.
If I come, &c.

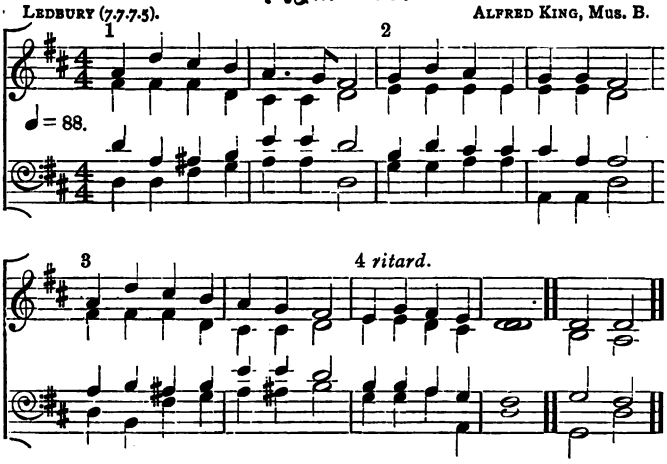
3 If I come to Jesus,
He will take my hand;
He will kindly lead me
To a better land.
If I come, &c.

4 There with happy children,
Robed in snowy white,
I shall see my Saviour,
In that world so bright.
If I come, &c.

Amen.

Hymn 89.

LEDBURY (7.7.7.5). ALFRED KING, MUS. B.



"Suffer the little children to come unto Me."

1 SWEET the lesson Jesus taught,
When to Him fond parents brought
Babes for whom they blessings sought,
Little ones, like me.

2 Jesus did not answer nay,
Bid them come another day;
Jesus did not turn away
Little ones, like me.

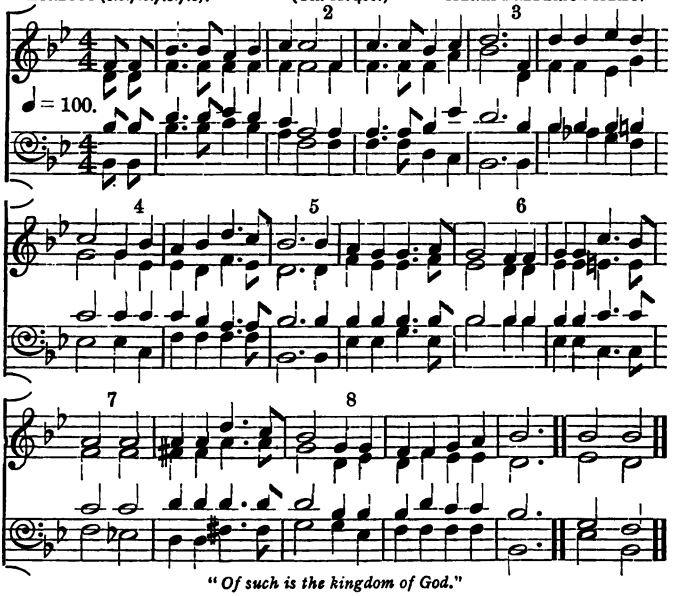
3 No, my Saviour's hand was laid
Softly on each infant head;
Jesus, when He blessed them, said,
"Let them come to Me."

4 Babes may still His blessings share;
Lambs are His peculiar care;
He will in His bosom bear
Little ones, like me.

p 5 Saviour, on my infant head
Let Thy gracious hand be laid,
cres. While I do as Thou hast said,
Coming unto Thee. Amen.

Hymn 90.

LORETTO (8.6.7.6.7.6.7.6). (CH. H. 460.) HENRI FREDERICK HEMY.



"Of such is the kingdom of God."

1 THERE'S a Friend for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
A Friend that never changes,
Whose love will never die:
Unlike our friends by nature,
Who change with changing years,
This Friend is always worthy
The precious Name He bears.

2 There's a rest for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
Who love the blessèd Saviour,
And to His Father cry;
p A rest from every trouble,
From sin and danger free,
cr. There every little pilgrim
Shall rest eternally.

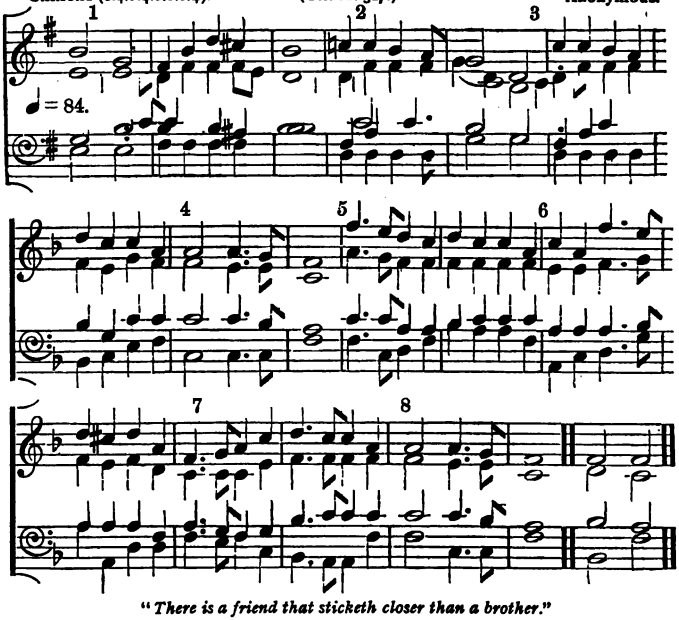
3 There's a home for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy;
No home on earth is like it,
Nor can with it compare,
For every one is happy,
cr. Nor can be happier there.

4 There's a crown for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look to Jesus
Shall wear it by-and-by;
A crown of brightest glory,
Which He shall sure bestow
On all who love the Saviour
And walk with Him below.

f 5 There's a song for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
And a harp of sweetest music
For their hymn of victory;
And all above is pleasure,
And found in Christ alone;
O come, dear little children,
That all may be your own.
Amen.

Hymn 91.

CARITAS (8.4.8.4.8.8.4). (CH. H. 317.) Anonymous.



"There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother."

1 ONE there is above all others,
Oh! how He loves!
His is love beyond a brother's,
Oh! how He loves!
Earthly friends may fail or leave us,
One day soothe, the next day grieve us,
But this Friend will ne'er deceive us,
Oh! how He loves!

2 'Tis eternal life to know Him,
Oh! how He loves!
Think, oh! think, how much we owe Him,
Oh! how He loves!
p With His precious blood He bought us,
cr In the wilderness He sought us,
To His fold He safely brought us,
f *Oh! how He loves!*

3 We have found a friend in Jesus,
Oh! how He loves!
'Tis His great delight to bless us,
Oh! how He loves!
How our hearts delight to hear Him
Bid us dwell in safety near Him;
Why should we distrust or fear Him?
Oh! how He loves!

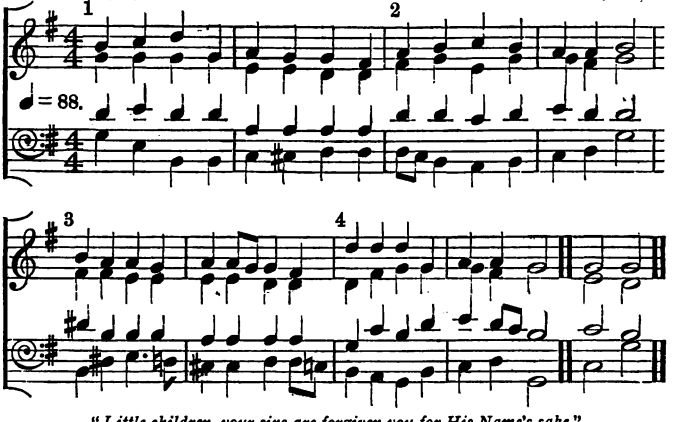
4 Through His Name we are forgiven,
Oh! how He loves!
Backward shall our foes be driven,
Oh! how He loves!
cr. Best of blessings He'll provide us,
Nought but good shall e'er betide us,
Safe to glory He will guide us,
f Oh! how He loves! Amen!

This Hymn may also be sung to "Braine," Church Hymnal, No. 317, 1st Tune.

Hymn 92.

(Ch. H. 457.)

Tranby (8.7.8.7). Rev. Shadwell Morley Barkworth, D.D.



"Little children, your sins are forgiven you for His Name's sake."

1 Ever would I fain be reading
In the ancient holy Book,
Of my Saviour's gentle pleading,
Truth in every word and look.

2 How, when children came, He blessed them,
Suffered no man to reprove,
Took them in His arms, and pressed them
To His heart with words of love.

p 3 How to all the sick and tearful
Help was ever gladly shown;
How He sought the poor and fearful,
Called them brothers and His own.

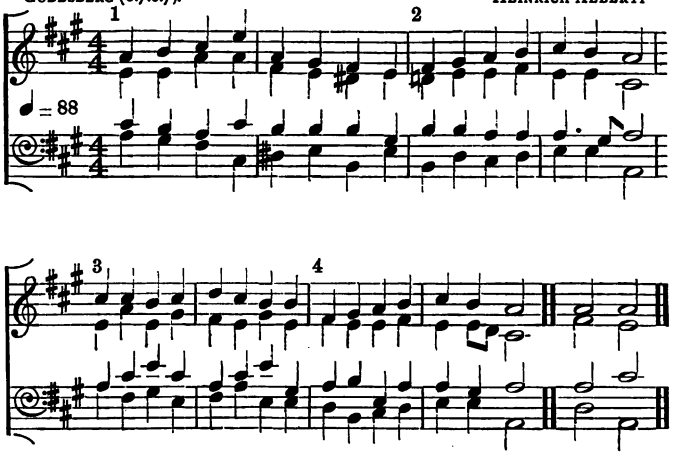
4 Still I read the ancient story,
And my joy is ever new,
How for us He left His glory
How He still is kind and true;

p 5 How the flock He gently leadeth,
Whom His Father gave Him here;
How His arms he widely spreadeth,
To His Heart to draw us near.

p 6 Let me kneel, my Lord, before Thee,
Let my heart in tears o'erflow,
cres. Melted by Thy love, adore Thee,
Blest in Thee 'mid joy or woe! Amen.

Hymn 93.

GODESBERG (8.7.8.7). HEINRICH ALBERTI



"I am their God, and will hear them."

1 GOD ALMIGHTY heareth ever,
When His little children pray;
He is faint and weary never,
And He turneth none away.

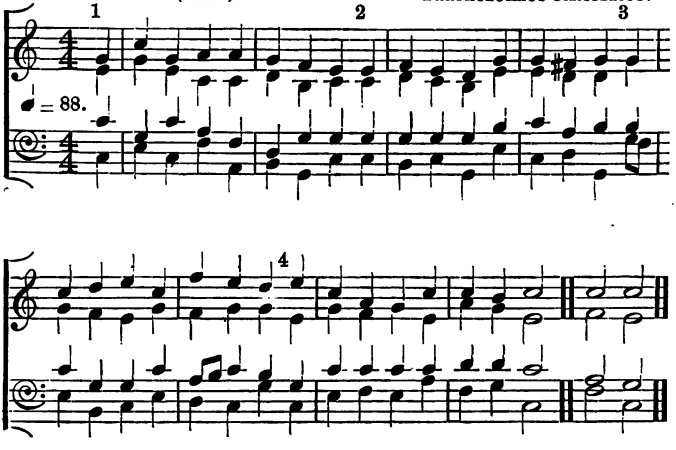
2 More than we deserve, He sends us,
More than we can ask, bestows;
Every moment He befriends us,
And supports us in our woes.

3 Let us then in Him confiding,
Tell Him all we think and feel,
Never one dark secret hiding,
Seeking nothing to conceal.

4 Through His Son, our precious Saviour,
God will pardon all our sin,
cres. Will forgive our past behaviour,
f *Open* heaven and take us in. Amen.

Hymn 94.

WINCHESTER NEW (3.8.8.8). BARTHOLOMAÜS CRASSELIUS.



"How pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity."

1 THE God of heaven is pleased to see,
When little children all agree,
And will not slight the praise they bring,
When loving children join to sing.

2 For love and kindness please Him more
Than if we gave Him all our store;
And children here, who dwell in love,
Are like His happy ones above.

3 The gentle child who tries to please,
Who hates to quarrel, fret, or tease,
Who fears to say an angry word,
That child is pleasing to the Lord.

p 4 Oh, God, forgive, whenever we
Forget Thy will, and disagree;
cres. And grant that each of us may find
The sweet delight of being kind. Amen.

Hymn 95.

S. Kevin (11.8.11.8). (Ch. H. 459.) Arthur Patton.

♩=100.

"They brought young children to Christ."

1 I think when I read that sweet story of old,
When Jesus was here among men,
How He called little children as lambs to His fold;
I should like to have been with them then.

2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
That His arm had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
p "Let the little ones come unto Me."

3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love,
And if I now earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above.

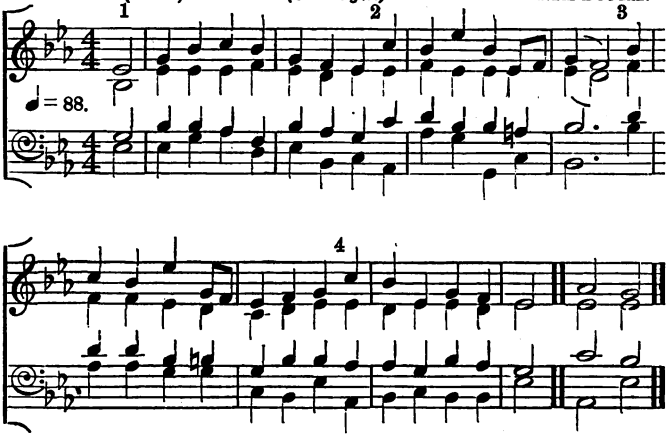
4 In that beautiful place He is gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
cres. And many dear children are gathering there,
For of such is the kingdom of heaven. Amen.

S. Christopher (11.8.11.8). SECOND TUNE. MS.

♩=104.

Hymn 96.

KILMARNOCK (8.6.8.6). (CH. H. 326.) NEIL DOUGAL.



"The love of Christ constraineth us."

1 MY blessed Saviour, is Thy love
So great, so full, so free?
Behold, I give my love, my heart,
My life, my all, to Thee!

2 I love Thee for the glorious worth,
Which in Thyself I see;
p I love Thee for that shameful Cross
Thou hast endured for me.

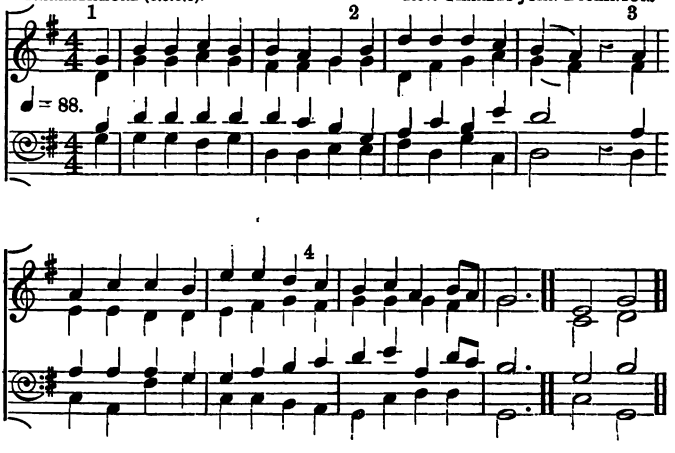
3 Though in the very form of God,
With heavenly glory crowned,
Thou wouldst partake of human flesh
Beset with troubles round.

p 4 Thou wouldst like wretched man be made,
In everything but sin,
That we as like Thee might become,
As we unlike have been.

5 Like Thee in faith, in meekness, love,
In every beauteous grace;
cres. From glory thus to glory changed,
As we behold Thy face. Amen.

Hymn 97.

NARRAGHMORE (8.6.8.6). Rev. CHARLES JOHN DICKINSON.



"Order my steps in Thy Word."

1 OH, that the Lord would guide my ways
To keep His statutes still!
Oh, that my God would grant me grace
To know and do His will.

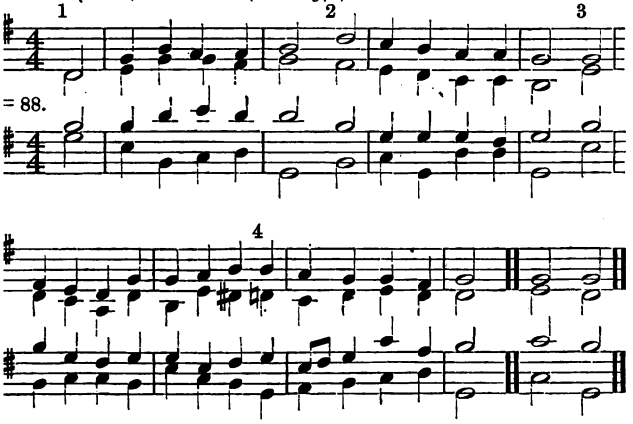
2 Oh, send Thy Spirit down to write
Thy law upon my heart;
Nor let my tongue indulge deceit,
Nor act the liar's part.

3 Order my footsteps by Thy Word,
And make my heart sincere;
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,
But keep my conscience clear.

cres. 4 Make me to walk in Thy commands,
'Tis a delightful road;
Nor let my head, or heart, or hands,
Offend against my God. Amen.

Hymn 98.

MICHAEL (6.6.8.6). (CH. H. 346.) DAY'S Psalter.



"Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."

p 1 BLEST are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our God;
The secret of the Lord is theirs;
Their soul is Christ's abode.

p 2 The Lord, Who left the heavens
Our life and peace to bring,
To dwell in loneliness with men,
Their pattern and their King;

p 3 He to the lowly soul
Doth still Himself impart;
And for His dwelling and His throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

p 4 Lord, we Thy presence seek,
May ours this blessing be;
Give us a pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for Thee. Amen.

This Hymn may also be sung to "Emmaus," Church Hymnal, No. 346.
H

Hymn 99.

CONFITEMINI DOMINO (7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6). ARTHUR PATTON.

♩ = 120.

A - men, A - men.

"Let us offer the sacrifice of praise."

1 COME, praise your Lord and Saviour
In strains of holy mirth;
Give thanks to Him, O children,
Who lived a Child on earth.
He loved the little children,
And called them to His side,
His loving arms embraced them,
And for their sake He died.

(*Boys only.*)

2 O Jesu, we would praise Thee
With songs of holy joy,
For Thou on earth didst sojourn,
A pure and spotless Boy.
Make us like Thee obedient,
Like Thee from sin-stains free,
Like Thee in God's own Temple,
In lowly home like Thee.

(*Girls only.*)

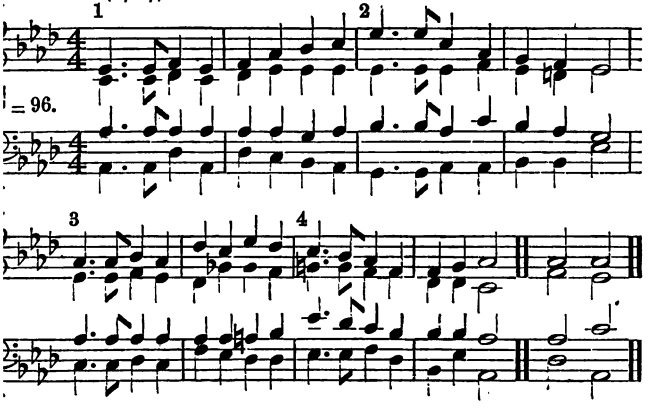
3 O Jesu, we too praise Thee,
The lowly maiden's Son:
In Thee all gentlest graces
Are gathered into one.
p Oh! give that best adornment
That Christian maid can wear;
The meek and quiet spirit
Which shone in Thee so fair.

(*All.*)

4 O Lord, with voices blended
We sing our songs of praise:
Be Thou the Light and Pattern
Of all our childhood's days;
cr. And lead us ever onward,
That, while we stay below,
We may, like Thee, O Jesu,
In grace and wisdom grow.
Amen.

Hymn 100.

CHARLEVILLE (8.7.8.7). Rev. E. H. WHELAN.



"Children of your Father which is in Heaven"

1 LORD, a little band and lowly,
We are come to sing to Thee,
Thou art great and high and holy,
Oh, how solemn we should be!

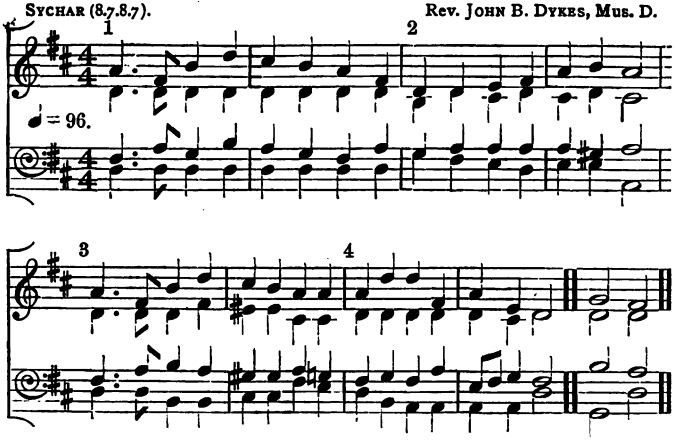
2 Fill our hearts with thoughts of Jesus,
And of heaven where He is gone;
And let nothing ever please us
He would grieve to look upon.

3 For we know the Lord of glory
Always sees what children do,
And is writing now the story
Of our thoughts and actions too.

4 Let our sins be all forgiven,
Make us fear whate'er is wrong;
cres. Lead us on our way to heaven,
There to sing a nobler song. Amen.

Hymn 101.

SYCHAR (8.7.8.7). Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, MUS. D.



"Holy, harmless, undefiled, and separate from sinners."

1 JESUS CHRIST, my Lord and Saviour,
Once became a child like me;
Oh that, in my whole behaviour,
He my Pattern still might be!

2 All my nature is unholy,
Pride and Passion dwell within;
But the Lord was meek and lowly,
Pure and spotless, free from sin.

3 While I'm often vainly trying
Some new pleasure to possess,
He was always self-denying,
Patient in His worst distress.

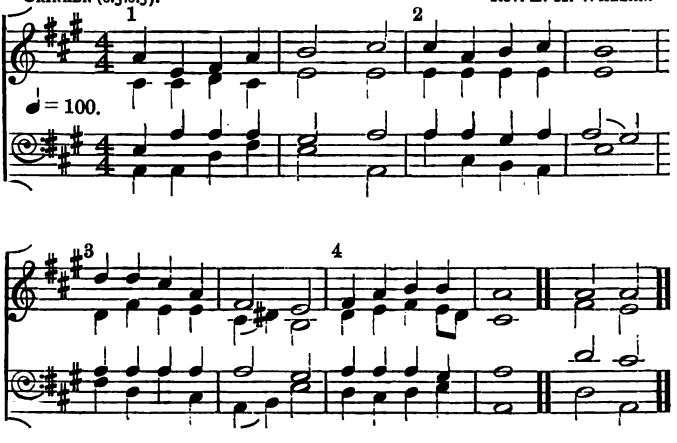
4 Let me never be forgetful
Of His precepts any more;
Idle, passionate, and fretful,
As I've often been before.

cres. 5 Lord, though now Thou art in glory,
We have Thine example still;
I can read Thy sacred story,
And obey Thy holy will.

6 Help me by that rule to measure
Every word and every thought;
Thinking it my greatest pleasure
There to learn what Thou hast taught. Amen.

Hymn 102.

CRINKEN (6.5.6.5). Rev. E. H. WHELAN.



"The Lord is on my side."

1 Do no sinful action,
Speak no angry word;
Ye belong to Jesus,
Children of the Lord.

2 Christ is kind and gentle,
Christ is pure and true,
And His little children
Must be holy too.

3 There's a wicked spirit
Watching round you still,
And he tries to tempt you
To all harm and ill.

4 But ye must not hear him,
Though 'tis hard for you
To resist the evil,
And the good to do.

5 For ye promised truly
In your infant days,
To renounce him wholly,
And forsake his ways.

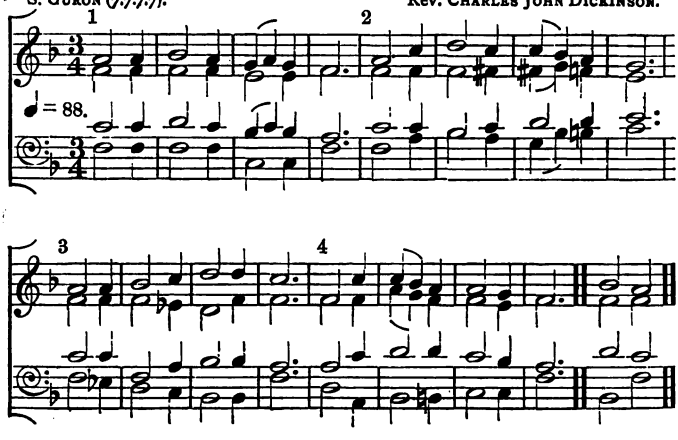
cr. 6 Ye are new-born Christians,
Ye must learn to fight
With the bad within you,
And to do the right.

f 7 Christ is your own Master,
He is good and true,
And His little children
Must be holy too. Amen.

Hymn 103.

(Ch. H. 458.)

S. Guron (7.7.7.7). Rev. Charles John Dickinson.



"Jesus called a little child unto Him."

1 Gentle Jesus, meek and mild,
Look upon a little child;
Pity my simplicity,
Suffer me to come to Thee.

p
2 Lamb of God, I look to Thee;
Thou shalt my example be;
Thou art gentle, meek and mild,
Thou wast once a little child.

3 Fain would I be as Thou art;
Give me Thy obedient heart;
Thou art pitiful and kind,
Let me have Thy loving mind.

4 Meek and lowly may I be—
Thou art all humility;
Let me to my betters bow—
Subject to Thy parents Thou.

5 Let me, above all, fulfil,
God my heavenly Father's will,
Never His good Spirit grieve,
Only to His glory live.

6 Thou didst live to God alone,
Thou didst never seek Thine own,
Thou Thyself didst never please,
God was all Thy happiness.

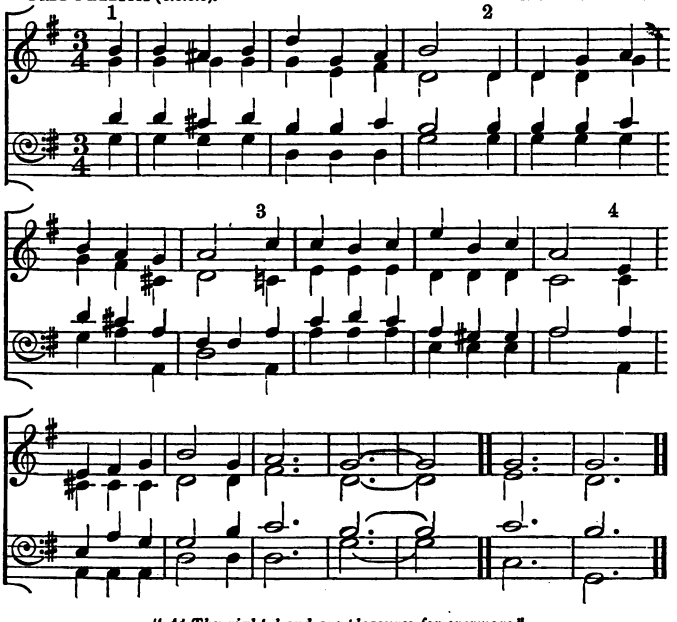
p
7 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In Thy gracious hands I am:
Make me, Saviour, what Thou art,
Live Thyself, within my heart.

8 I shall then show forth Thy praise,
Serve Thee all my happy days;
Then the world shall always see
Christ, the Holy Child, in me.

Amen.

Hymn 104.

URBS CŒLESTIS (8.8.8.8). ARTHUR PATTON.



"At Thy right hand are pleasures for evermore."

1 WE sing of the realms of the blest,
That country so bright and so fair,
And oft are its glories confessed;
p But what will it be to be there!

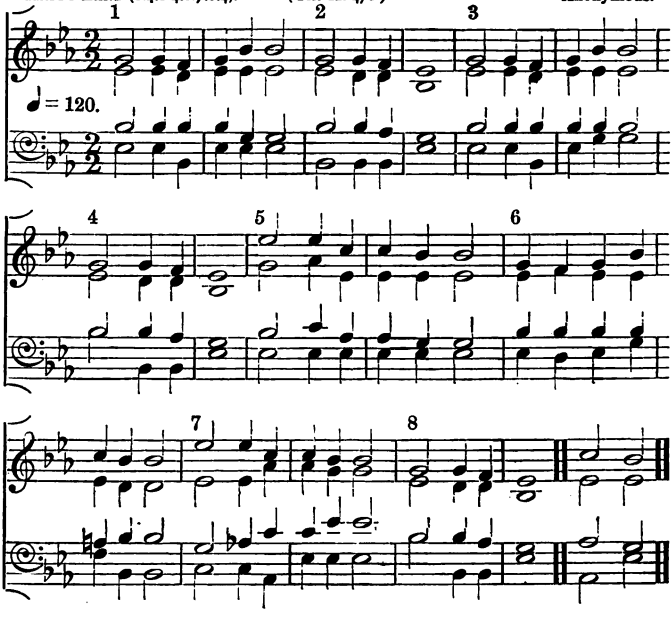
2 We speak of its freedom from sin,
From sorrow, temptation, and care,
From trials without and within;
p But what must it be to be there!

3 We speak of its service of love,
The robes which the glorified wear,
The Church of the first-born above;
p But what must it be to be there!

4 Do Thou, Lord, 'midst pleasure or woe,
For heaven our spirits prepare;
And shortly we also shall know
And feel what it is to be there. Amen.

Hymn 105.

HAPPY LAND (6.4.6.4.6.7.6.4). (CH. H. 470.) Anonymous.



"Come with us, and we will do thee good."

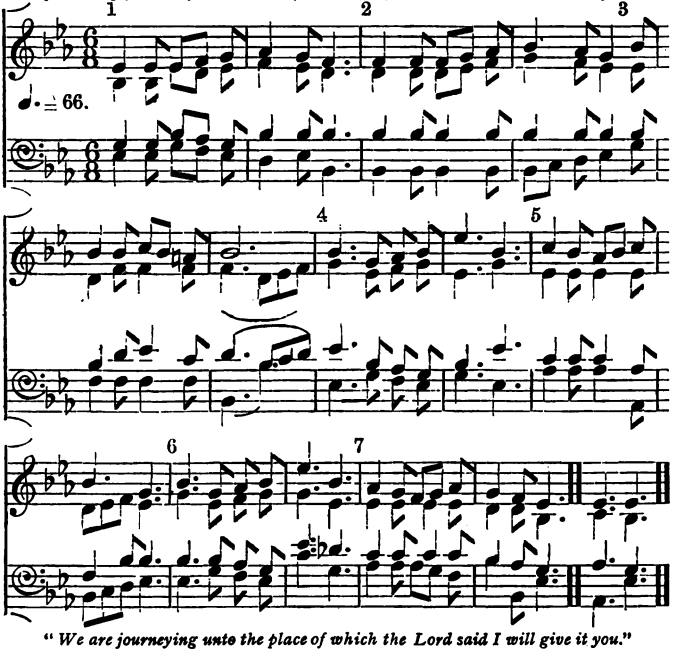
1 THERE is a happy land,
Far, far away,
Where saints in glory stand,
Bright, bright as day.
O how they sweetly sing,
Worthy is our Saviour King,
Loud let His praises ring,
f Praise, praise for aye.

2 Come to this happy land,
Come, come away;
Why will ye doubting stand?
Why still delay?
O we shall happy be,
When, from sin and sorrow free,
Lord, we shall live with Thee,
f Blest, blest for aye.

3 Bright in that happy land
Beams every eye;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die.
cres. On then to glory run,
Be a crown and kingdom won,
And bright above the sun,
ff Reign, reign for aye. Amen.

Hymn 106.

REJOICING (7.7.6.6.6.6.7). (CH. H. 471.) Anonymous.



"We are journeying unto the place of which the Lord said I will give it you."

p 1 HERE we suffer grief and pain,
Here we meet to part again;
cres. In heaven we part no more.
f O that will be joyful,
Joyful, joyful, joyful,
O that will be joyful,
When we meet to part no more.

2 Little children will be there,
Who have sought the Lord by prayer,
From every Sunday* school.
f O that will be joyful, &c.

3 Teachers, too, shall meet above,
And our pastors, whom we love,
Shall meet to part no more.
f O that will be joyful, &c.

4 All who love the Lord below,
When they die to heaven will go,
And sing with saints above.
f O that will be joyful, &c.

5 O how happy we shall be,
For our Saviour we shall see
Exalted on His throne.
f O that will be joyful, &c.

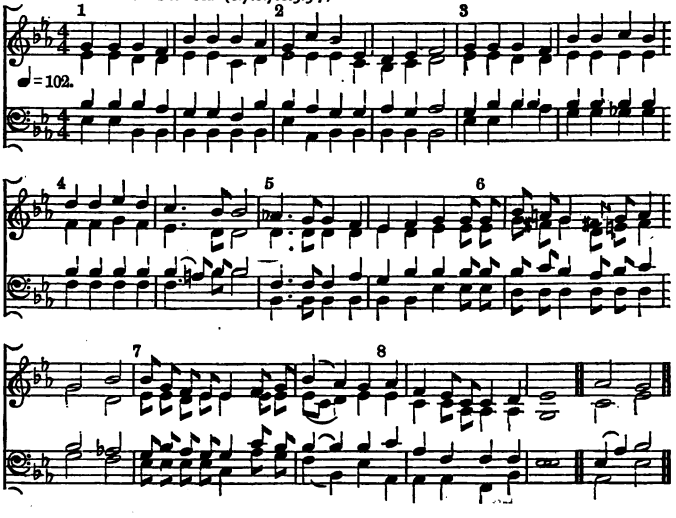
f 6 There we all shall sing with joy,
And eternity employ
In praising Christ the Lord.
ff O that will be joyful, &c.
Amen.

* Or "*Infant.*"

Hymn 107.

(Ch. H. 472.)

RIPAE ULTERIORIS AMORE (8.7.8.7.8.9.9.7). ARTHUR PATTON.



"He showed me a pure river of water of life."

1 SHALL we gather at the river,
Where bright angel-feet have trod,
With its crystal tide for ever
Flowing by the throne of God?
Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, (the)* beautiful river—
Gather with the saints at the river
f That flows by the throne of God.

2 On the margin of the river,
Dashing up its silver spray,
We will walk and worship ever,
All the happy, golden day
Yes, we'll gather, &c.

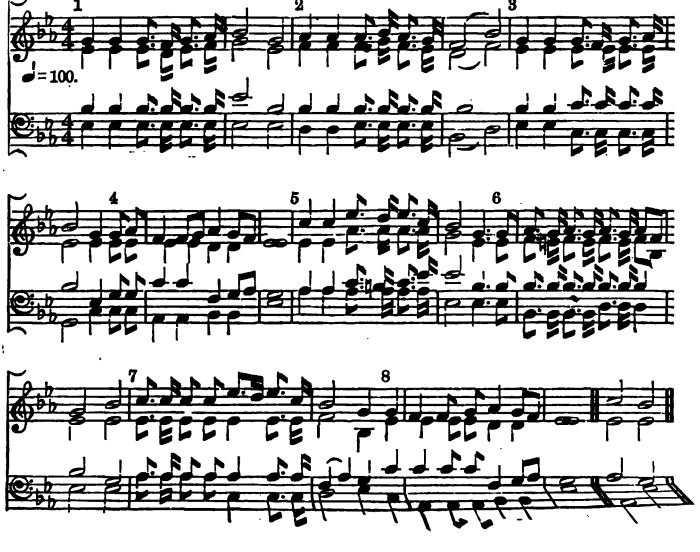
* This word is to be omitted in singing the first tune.

3 Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we every burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown.
Yes, we'll gather, &c.

4 At the smiling of the river,
Mirror of the Saviour's face,
Saints whom death will never sever,
Raise their songs of saving grace.
Yes, we'll gather, &c.

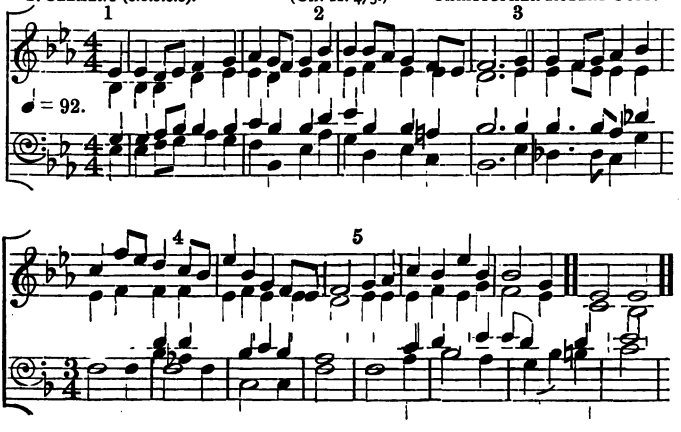
5 Soon we'll reach the silver river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease,
cres. Then our happy hearts shall ever
Sing the joyful Songs of Peace.
Yes, we'll gather, &c.

BOSTON (8.7.8.7.8.10.9.7). SECOND TUNE. Anonymous.



Hymn 108.

S. CLEMENT (8.6.8.6.8). (CH. H. 473.) CHRISTOPHER ROBERT CUFF.



"They are without fault before the throne of God."

1 AROUND the throne of God in heaven
Thousands of children stand,
Children whose sins are all forgiven
A holy, happy band;
f Singing, glory, glory, glory!

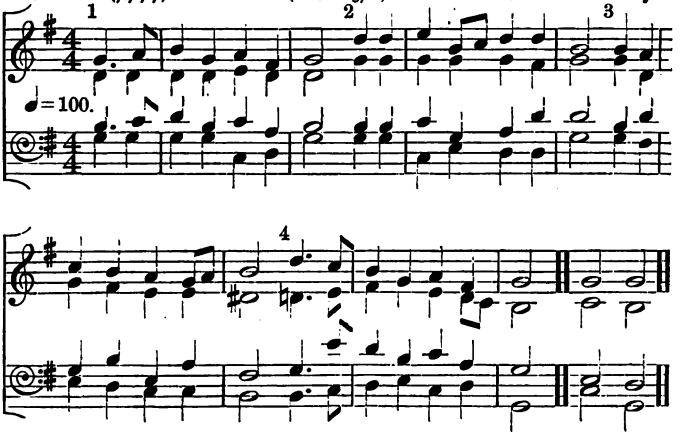
2 What brought them to that world above,
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace and joy and love—
How came those children there?
f Singing, glory, glory, glory!

3 Because the Saviour shed His blood
To wash away their sin:
Bathed in that pure and precious flood
Behold them white and clean,
f Singing, glory, glory, glory!

4 On earth they sought their Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved His Name:
So now they see His blessèd face,
And stand before the Lamb;
f Singing, glory, glory, glory. Amen.

Hymn 109.

S. MARTIN (7.7.7.7). (CH. H. 376.) Old French Melody.



"I am Thine, save me."

1 THINE for ever;—God of love,
Hear us from Thy throne above;
Thine for ever may we be,
Here and in eternity.

2 Thine for ever;—Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife;
Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

3 Thine for ever;—O how blest
They who find in Thee their rest!
cres. Saviour, Guardian, Heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end!

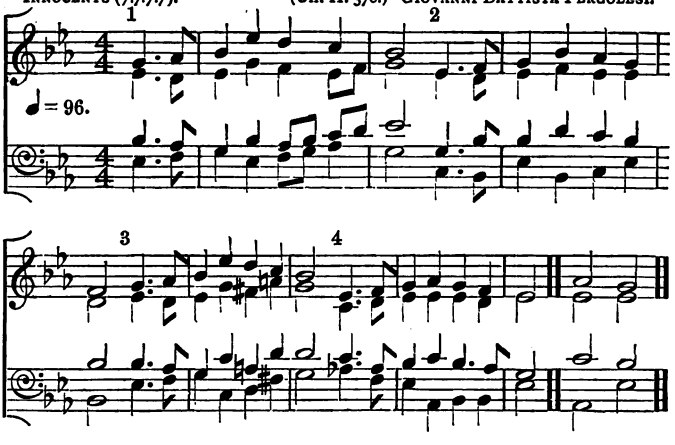
p 4 Thine for ever;—Saviour, keep
These Thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let us all Thy goodness share.

5 Thine for ever;—Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven. Amen.

This Hymn may also be sung to "S. Guron," No. 103.

Hymn 110.

INNOCENTS (7.7.7.7). (CH. H. 378.) GIOVANNI BATTISTA PERGOLESI.



"Fight the good fight of faith."

1 OFT in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go:
cres. Fight the fight, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the Bread of Life.

2 Onward, Christians, onward go,
Join the war and face the foe;
Will ye flee in danger's hour?
Know ye not your Captain's power?

3 Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March in heavenly armour clad:
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Victory soon shall tune your song.

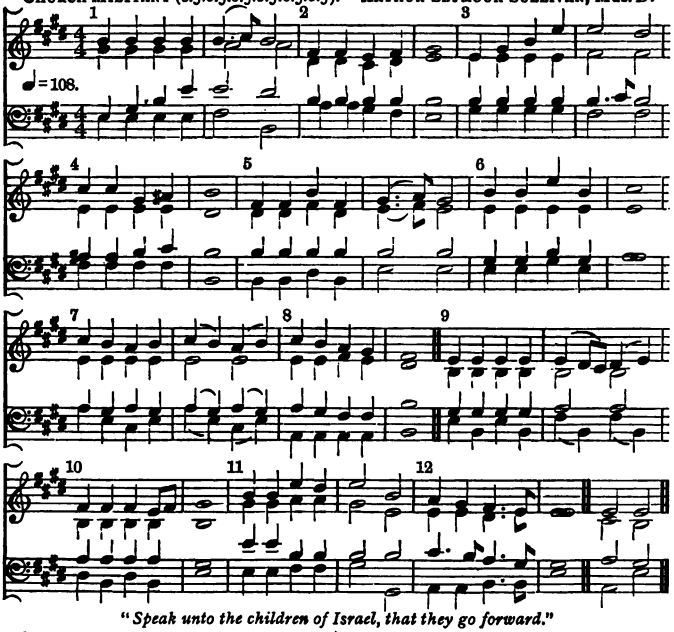
p 4 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.

cres. 5 Onward, then to battle move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove:
Though opposed by many a foe,
f Christian soldiers, onward go! Amen.

Hymn 111.

(Ch. H. 379.)

Church Militant (6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.). Arthur Seymour Sullivan, Mus. D.



"*Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward.*"

f 1 Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
Looking unto Jesus,
Who is gone before.
Christ the Royal Master
Leads against the foe,
Forward into battle,
See, His banners go.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
Looking unto Jesus,
Who is gone before.

2 At the Name of Jesus
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory.
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
cres. Brothers, lift your voices,
f Loud your anthems raise.
Onward, &c.

3 *Like a mighty army*
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope, and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, &c.

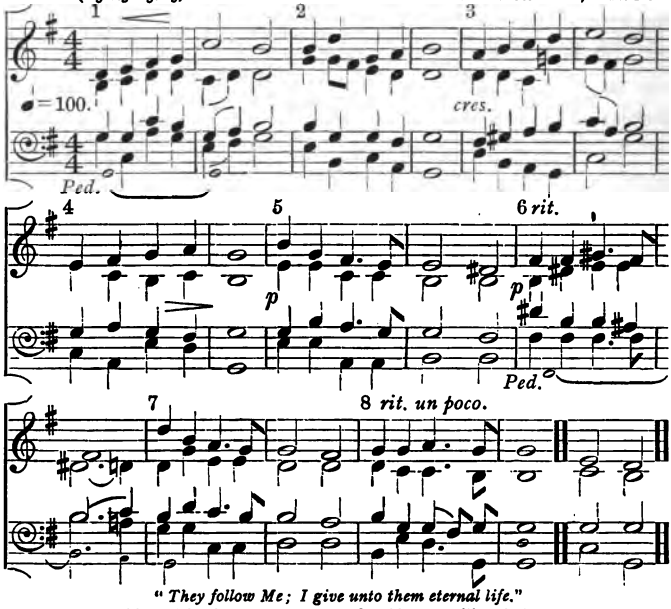
f 4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain:
Gates of Hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail!
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, &c.

ff 5 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices,
In the triumph-song;
cres. Glory, laud, and honour,
Unto Christ the King,
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
Looking unto Jesus,
Who is gone before. Amen.

Hymn 112.

(Ch. H. 380.)

Edina (6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5). Sir Herbert Stanley Oakeley, Mus. D.



"They follow Me; I give unto them eternal life."

1 Saviour, blessèd Saviour,
Listen whilst we sing,
cr. Hearts and voices raising
Praises to our King.
All we have we offer,
p All we hope to be,
Body, soul, and spirit,
All we yield to Thee.

p 2 Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee.
Thou, for our redemption
p Cam'st on earth to die;
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

Unison.
cr. 3 Great, and ever greater,
Are Thy mercies here,
True and everlasting
Are the glories there,
Where no pain or sorrow,
p *Toil or care is known:*
Where the angel-legions
Circle round Thy throne.

f 4 Clearer still and clearer
Dawns the light from heaven,
p In our sadness bringing
News of sin forgiven;
cr. Life has lost its shadows,
Pure the light within:
Thou hast shed Thy radiance
On a world of sin.

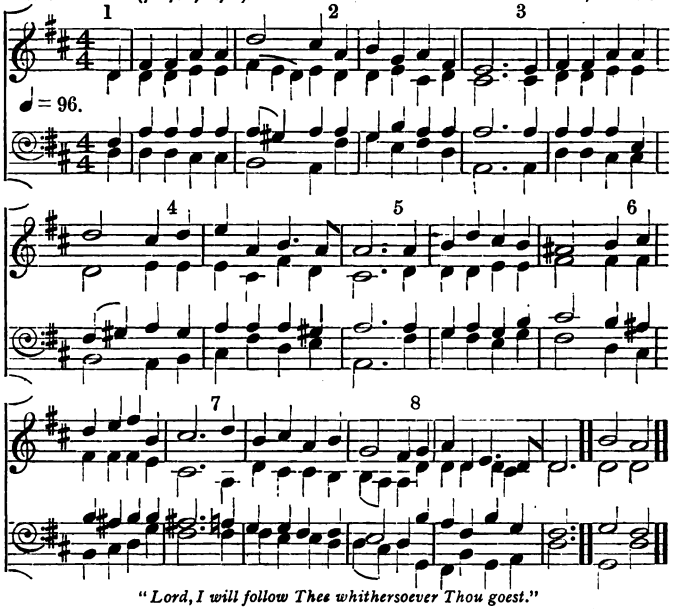
Unison.
5 Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God;
Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking,
Till the prize is won.

f 6 Higher then and higher
Bear the ransomed soul,
(Earthly toils forgotten)
Saviour, to its goal;
cr. Where, in joys unthought of,
Saints with angels sing,
ff Never weary raising
Praises to their King. Amen.

This Hymn may also be sung to "Nativity," No. 19.

Hymn 113.

S. CATHERINE (7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6). Rev. REGINALD FRANCIS DALE, Mus. B.



"Lord, I will follow Thee whithersoever Thou goest."

1 O JESU, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou for ever near me,
My Master and my Friend!
I shall not fear the battle,
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my Guide.

p 2 O let me feel Thee near me—
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle
The tempting sounds I hear.
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesu, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

p 3 O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storm of passion,
The murmurs of self-will.

cr. O speak to re-assure me,
To hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul!

4 O Jesu, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory,
There shall Thy servants be;

p And Jesu, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;

cr. O give me grace to follow
My Master and my Friend!

p 5 O let me see Thy foot-marks,
And in them plant mine own;
My hope to follow duly
Is in Thy strength alone.

cr. O guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end;
And then in heaven receive me,

f My Saviour and my Friend.
Amen.

This Hymn may also be sung to "Lux Eoi," No. 27.

Hymn 114.

JEHOVAH NISSI (6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5). ARTHUR PATTON.

♩=108.

"Thou shalt feed my people . . . and thou shalt be a captain over Israel."

1 BRIGHTLY gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving on Christ's soldiers
To their home on high!
p Marching through the desert,
Gladly thus we pray,
Still, with hearts united,
Singing on our way—
f Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving on Christ's soldiers
To their home on high!

2 Jesu, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here, with hearts rejoicing,
See Thy children meet.
p Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray:
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.
f Brightly gleams, &c.

3 *Pattern of our childhood,*
Once Thyself a Child,
p *Make our childhood holy,*
Pure and meek and mild.
pp In the hour of danger
Whither can we flee,
Save to Thee, dear Saviour,
Only unto Thee?
f Brightly gleams, &c.

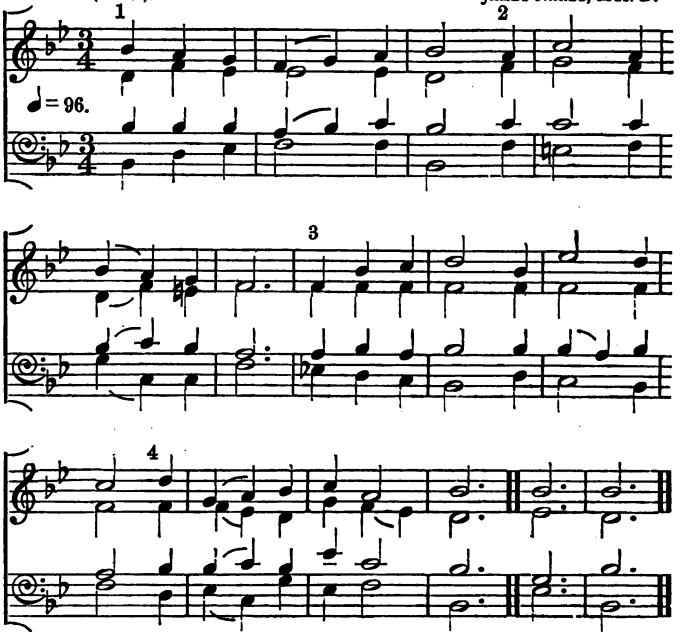
4 All our days direct us
In the way we go;
Crown us still victorious
Over every foe:
p Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lour;
Pardon Thou and save us
In the last dread hour.
f Brightly gleams, &c.

5 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love.
p When the march is over,
Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty!
Songs that never cease!
f Brightly gleams, &c.
Amen.

This Hymn may also be sung to "Church Triumphant," No. 51; or, "Church Militant," No. 111.

Hymn 115.

AYNHOE (6.6.8.6). JAMES NARES, MUS. D.



"Honour the Lord with thy first fruits."

1 FAIR waved the golden corn
In Canaan's pleasant land,
When full of joy, some shining morn,
Went forth the reaper-band.

2 To God, so good and great,
Their cheerful thanks they pour,
Then carry to His temple-gate
The choicest of their store.

3 For thus the holy word,
Spoken by Moses, ran:
"The first ripe ears are for the Lord,
The rest He gives to man."

p 4 Like Israel, Lord, we give
Our earliest fruits to Thee,
And pray that, long as we shall live,
We may Thy children be.

5 Thine is our youthful prime,
And life and all its powers;
Be with us in our morning time,
And bless our evening hours.

6 In wisdom let us grow,
As years and strength are given,
cr. That we may serve Thy Church below,
f And join Thy saints in heaven.
Amen.

Hymn 116.

BELVIDERE (7.7.7.7.5.6). LEOPOLD DIX.

♩ = 100.

"The Son of God, who loved me, and gave Himself for me."

1 JESUS loves me; this I know,
For the Bible tells me so;
Little ones to Him belong,
They are weak, but He is strong.
f Yes, Jesus loves me;
The Bible tells me so.

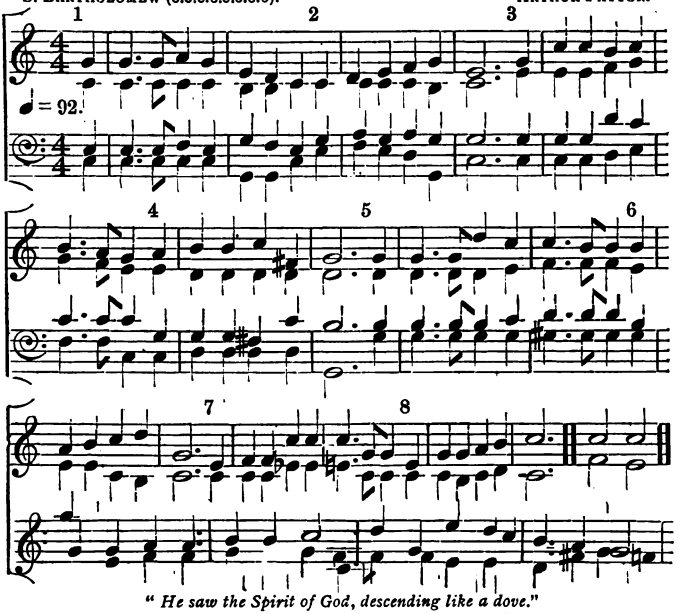
2 Jesus loves me; He Who died
Heaven's gate to open wide;
He will wash away my sin,
Let His little child come in.
f *Yes,* Jesus loves me, &c.

3 Jesus loves me; loves me still,
p Though I'm very weak and ill:
From His shining throne on high,
Comes to watch me where I lie.
f Yes, Jesus loves me, &c.

4 Jesus loves me: He will stay
Close beside me all the way:
If I love Him, when I die,
He will take me home on high.
f Yes, Jesus loves me, &c.

Hymn 117.

S. Bartholomew (8.6.8.6.8.6.8.6). Arthur Patton.



"He saw the Spirit of God, descending like a dove."

1 I knew a little sickly child;
The long, long summer's day,
When all the world was green and bright
Alone in bed he lay.
There used to come a little dove
Before his window small,
And sing to him with her sweet voice
Out of the fir-tree tall.

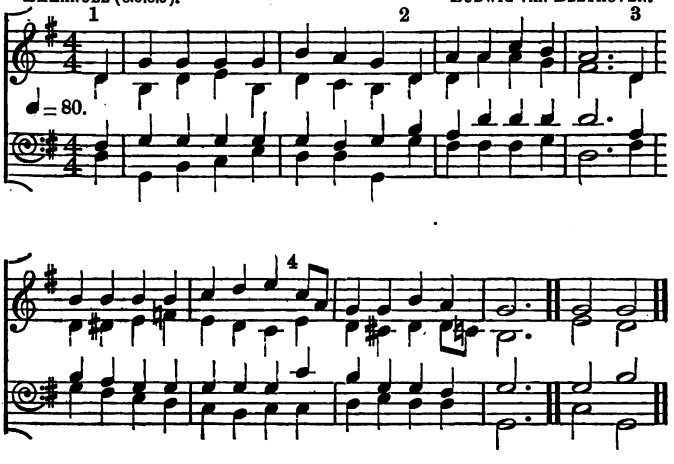
2 And when the sick child better grew,
And he could crawl along,
Close to that window he would creep,
And listen to her song;
And he was gentle in his speech,
And quiet at his play;
He would not for the world have made
That sweet bird fly away.

3 There is a Holy Dove that sings
To every Christian child,
That whispers to his little heart
A song as sweet and mild.
It is the Holy Spirit of God,
That speaks his soul within,
That leads him on to all things good,
And holds him back from sin.

4 And he must hear that still small voice,
Nor tempt It to depart,
The Spirit great and wonderful,
That whispers to his heart;
He must be pure and good and true,
Must strive and watch and pray,
For unresisted sin at last
Will drive that Dove away.

Hymn 118.

EMMANUEL (8.6.8.6). LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN.



"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee."

1 SINCE, mighty God, my health, and ease,
And life, belong to Thee,
I might not murmur shouldst Thou please
To take them all from me.

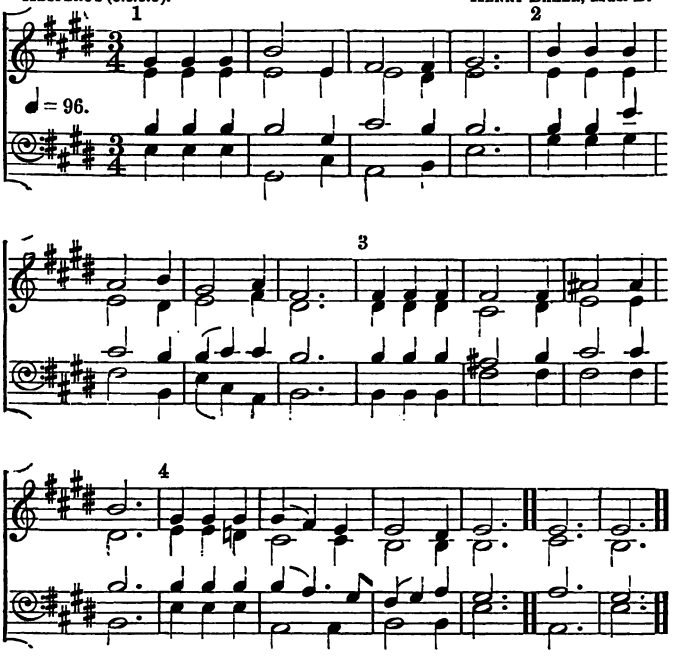
2 Thou hast a right to use Thy rod,
Which I should meekly bear;
And yet I may entreat that God
A sinful child would spare.

3 I own the comforts I possess,
And thank Thy care of me,
While thousands languish in distress,
And pine in poverty.

p 4 Yet look in pity on my pain;
My little strength restore,
cres. And grant me life and health again
To serve Thee evermore. Amen.

Hymn 119.

HESPERUS (8.8.8.8). HENRY BAKER, Mus. B.



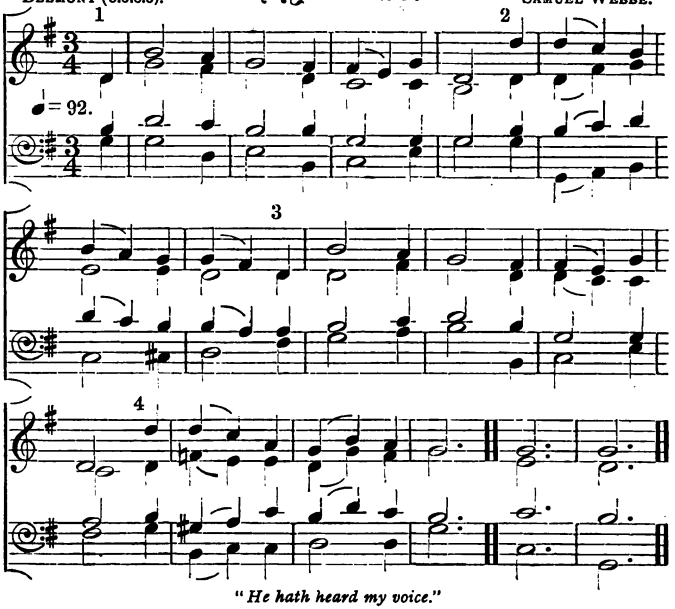
"O Lord, heal me."

1 ALMIGHTY GOD, I'm very ill,
But cure me, if it be Thy will:
For Thou canst take away my pain,
And make me strong and well again.

2 Let me be patient every day,
And mind what those who nurse me say;
And grant that all I have to take
May do me good—for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Hymn 120.

BELMONT (8.6.8.6). SAMUEL WEBBE.



"He hath heard my voice."

1 LORD, Thou hast heard my humble voice,
For all my pains depart;
O grant that I may now rejoice
With thankfulness of heart.

2 Many have died as young as I,
Though nursed with equal care;
But God in pity heard me cry,
And has been pleased to spare.

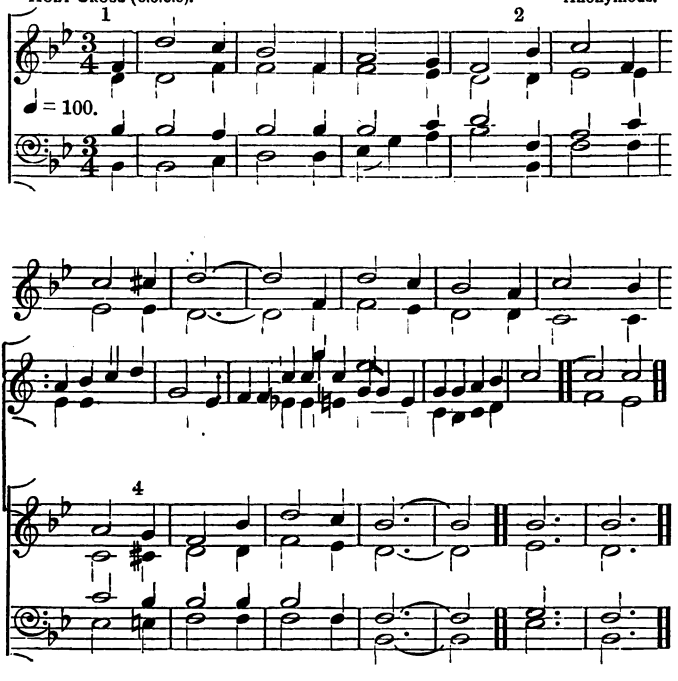
3 Let me improve the years, or days,
Thy mercy lends me here;
And show my gratitude and praise,
By living in Thy fear.

4 The kindness that my friends have shown,
O teach me to repay,
By double kindness of my own,
In every future day.

5 And, lest I need Thy rod again,
I pray Thee to impart,
As long as health or life remain,
*A thank*ful, humble heart. Amen.

Hymn 121.

HOLY CROSS (8.6.8.6). Anonymous.



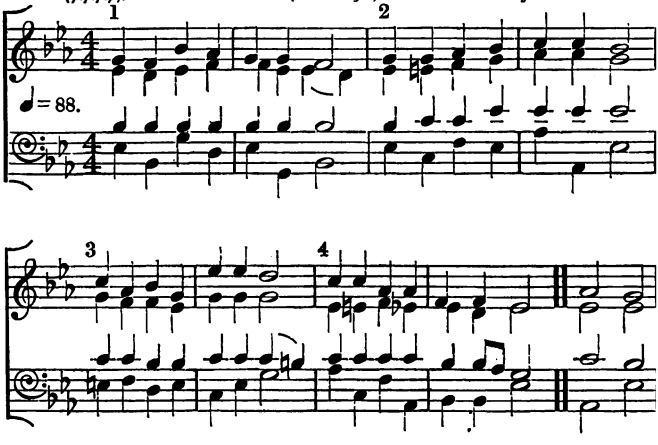
"The Lord hath heard my petition."

1 I THANK the Lord Who lives on high;
He heard an infant pray,
And cured me, that I should not die,
And took my pains away.

2 O let me thank and love Thee too,
As long as I shall live;
And every naughty thing I do,
I pray Thee to forgive. Amen.

Hymn 122.

KIEL (7.7.7.7). (CH. H. 91.) ANDREAS JACOB ROMBERG.



"Teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."

1 FOR Thy mercy and Thy grace,
Faithful through another year,
Hear our song of thankfulness;
Father and Redeemer, hear!

2 In our weakness and distress,
Rock of strength! be Thou our stay;
In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living Way.

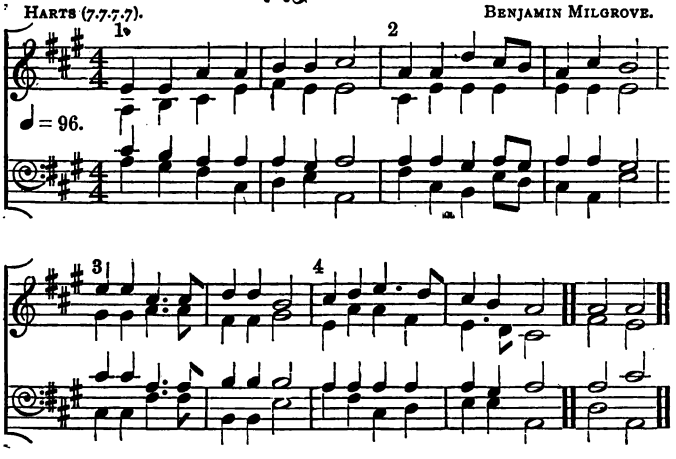
p 3 Who of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread;
With Thy rod and staff, O God,
Comfort Thou his dying bed.

4 Keep us faithful, keep us pure,
Keep us evermore Thine own,
Help, O help us to endure,
Fit us for the promised crown.

cres. 5 So within Thy palace gate
We shall praise, on golden strings,
Thee, the only Potentate,
f Lord of lords, and King of kings. Amen.

Hymn 123.

HARTS (7.7.7.7). BENJAMIN MILGROVE.



"Come before His presence with a song."

1 LORD, this day Thy children meet
In Thy courts with willing feet:
Unto Thee this day they raise
Grateful hearts in hymns of praise.

2 Not alone the day of rest
With Thy worship shall be blest;
In our pleasure, and our glee,
Lord, we would remember Thee.

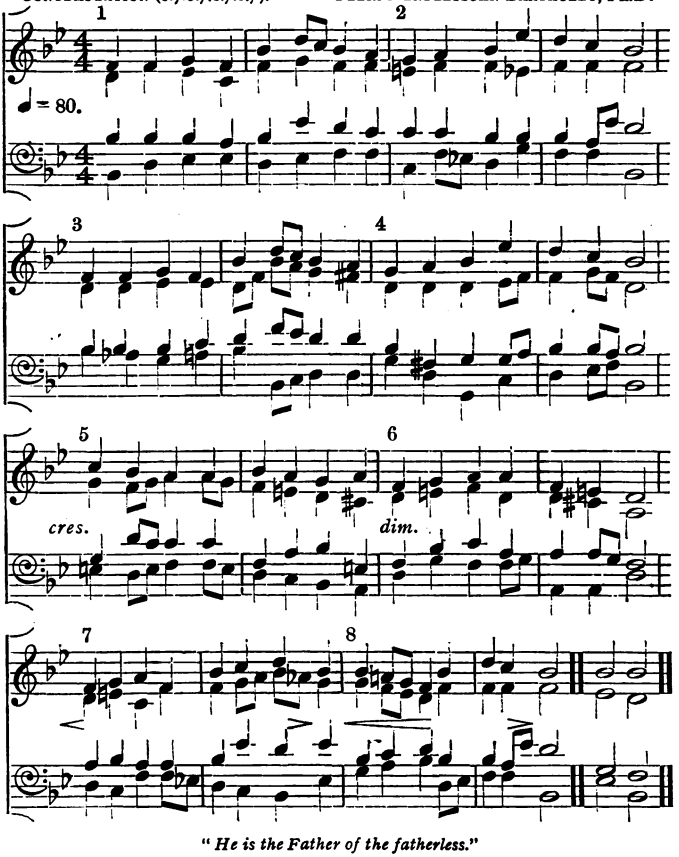
p 3 Help us unto Thee to pray,
Hallowing our happy day;
From Thy presence thus to win
Hearts all pure and free from sin.

4 All our pleasures here below,
Saviour, from Thy mercy flow;
Little children Thou dost love;
Draw our hearts to Thee above.

cres. 5 Make, O Lord, our childhood shine
With all lowly grace, like Thine,
f Then through all eternity
We shall live in heaven with Thee. Amen.

Hymn 124.

CONTEMPLATION (8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7). FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY, Ph.D.



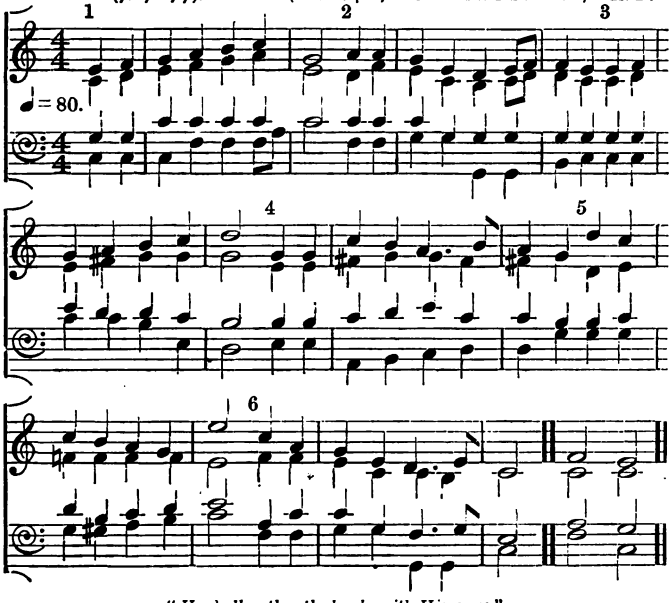
"*He is the Father of the fatherless.*"

1 THOU who art the Orphan's Father,
Deign to hear the Orphans' prayer,
While they round Thy footstool gather,
Humbly trusting in Thy care.
p Here no father's arm defends them,
Here no mother's love can bless,
Strangers' aid alone befriends them,
cr. *Father! help the* fatherless!

p 2 Helpless infancy imploring,
Tender youth in dawning life,
All, with humble hearts adoring,
Aid them in the doubtful strife.
In the hour of danger hear them,
Frustrate the deceiver's snare; [them,
When the world would tempt, be near
cr. Hear, oh! hear the Orphans' prayer.
Amen.

Hymn 125.

HOLYROOD (7.8.7.8.7.7). (CH. H. 406.) Sir ROBERT STEWART, MUS. D.



"He shall gather the lambs with His arms."

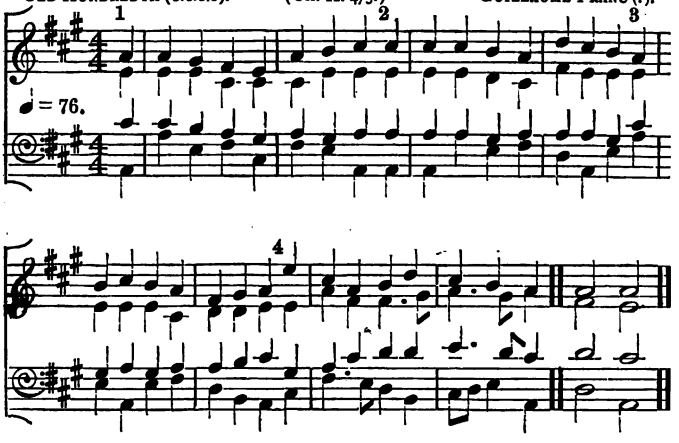
p 1 GENTLE Shepherd, Thou hast stilled
Now Thy little lamb's brief weeping:
Ah! how peaceful, pale, and mild,
In its narrow bed 'tis sleeping,
dim. And no sigh of anguish sore
Heaves that little bosom more.

2 In this world of care and pain,
Lord, Thou wouldst no longer leave it;
cres. To the sunny, heavenly plain
Thou dost now with joy receive it;
Clothed in robes of spotless white;
Now it dwells with Thee in light.

p 3 Ah, Lord Jesus, grant that we
Where it lives may soon be living,
And the lovely pastures see
That its heavenly food are giving;
cres. Then the gain of death we prove,
Though Thou take what most we love. Amen.

Hymn 126.

OLD HUNDREDTH (8.8.8.8). (CH. H. 475.) GUILLAUME FRANC (?).



"In everything give thanks."

I.

GREAT God, we praise Thy gracious care,
Which does our daily bread prepare;
O bless the earthly food we take,
And feed our souls for Jesus' sake. Amen.

II.

WE thank Thee, Lord, for this our food,
For life and health, and every good;
May manna to our souls be given,
The Bread of Life, sent down from heaven. Amen.

These words may also be sung to "Winchester New," No. 94.

GLORY BE TO THEE, O LORD.

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